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THE LOST CHORD.

Seated one day at the organ,
I was weary and ill at ease,
And my fingers wander'd idly
Over the noisy keys;
I know not what I was playing,
Or what I was dreaming then,
But I struck one chord of music,
Like the sound of a great Amen.

It flooded the crimson twilight,
Like the close of an angel's psalm,
And it lay on my fever'd spirit,
With a touch of infinite calm.
It quieted pain and sorrow,
Like love overcoming strife,
It seemed the harmonious echo
From our discordant life.

It link'd all perplexed meanings
Into one perfect peace,
And trembl'd away into silence,
As if it were loth to cease;
I have sought, but I seek it vainly,
That one lost chord divine,
Which came from the soul of the organ,
And entered into mine.

It may be that Death's bright angel,
Will speak in that chord again;
It may be that only in heav'n
I shall hear that grand Amen.
—Verses by Adelaide A. Proctor, set to music by Sir Arthur Sullivan.

ODE TO EMERSON.

It was so long since Goethe wrote,
And longer since the Greek days were,
That Nature sought a fresher note,
And found a new interpreter.

Not where the yellow Tiber stirred
To old-time tales the gods had writ,
But by the western seas he heard
The one great voice, and echoed it.

And we who listened to his words,
And gazed upon the face serene,
Thought only of the songs of birds,
And wondered what it all could mean.

So deep a chord we could not reach,
The Alpine heights we could not climb,
From far-off stars it seemed, the speech,
A hundred years ahead of time.

He led us to his high plateau,
To cliffs where eagles fear their death,
And dizzier heights, we looked below,
We only looked, and held our breath.

But time has lifted us above
The falseness that we used to preach;
All creeds are dead—all creeds but love,
This is the height he helped us reach.

This is the height, though in the clouds
His face by breezes far was fanned,
His heart still lingered in the crowds,
His feet were on the level land.

He peopled woods and shores again,
Not with the gods that Homer saw—
A higher beauty crossed his ken,
The beauty born of love, and law.

He heard angelic voices speak
In aisles of pines, in forests dim,
And not one little flower so weak
But had a tale to tell to him.

Seer, poet, friend, still shines the light
You planted on its mountain place,
Torch of the nations, day, or night,
Uplifter of the human race.
—S. H. M. Byers, in the Chicago Tribune.

THE OLD SUBURBAN FACES.

I have had seatmates, I have had companions,
In the crowded smoker, in the tardy milk-train;
All, all are gone, the old suburban faces.

I have been hustling, I have been hurrying,
Bolting my breakfast food, gulping down my coffee;
Rushing to meet the old suburban faces.

I have stood, I have sat down on the coal box,
Reading my paper, grumbling like the others;
Watching them scowl, the old suburban faces.

Ghostlike I wander through the crowded coaches,
Peering at the strangers that are all about me;
Seeking to find the old suburban faces.

Friends and fellow sufferers, where are ye all?
Is this some other planet? Or am I dreaming?
Where have they gone, the old suburban faces?

Ah, yes! I see it all. I've missed the dummy,
And caught a through train, filled with Ink outsiders!
They're on ahead, the old suburban faces!
—Chicago Tribune.

STEVENSON AS A LAWYER

"Stevensoniana" receives an interesting addition at the hands of Sheriff Guthrie, K. C., who enlivens the usually severely technical columns of the Scots Law Times by an article on R. L. Stevenson as an advocate. The issue contains a fac-simile of the last page of the Latin thesis which Stevenson presented on his admission to the bar. "More of Ulpian than of Stevenson," is the shrieval commentary on the text. "None of us who were his companions at college in and out of the Speculative society," says the sheriff, "prognosticated Stevenson's great future. Shame on us. Yet, in mitigation I may urge, first, our knowledge of his delicate health; second, our ignorance of his capacity for hard work, and third, the mask of flightiness and flippancy, in talk and conduct, which Stevenson loved to assume. 'To shirk, not to strive,' was his own description of man's chief end at college." The sheriff has a number of reminiscences of Stevenson's connection with the Speculative society.

Stevenson's name does not figure in any reported case. But the sheriff remembers the eagerness with which he retorted to a warning against allowing his practice to injure his health: "Man, I got a guinea last week. Wait till you, and idle dogs like you, see what I'll do, now I've tasted blood." The portrait of Stevenson in wig and gown, which is reproduced, was the culminating one of a series, beginning with childhood, which old Mrs. Stevenson preserved. She told Louis once it was to be called "From Baby to Bar," and that she was going to start another collection, "From Bar to Baronet." "No, mother," was her son's too prophetic answer, "not 'From Bar to Baronet, but 'From Bar to Burial.'"—London Daily Mail.

THE DRUMMER'S RETORT.

A commercial traveler, so the story runs, once called on the firm and requested to see Mr. Cranston. He was informed that Col. Cranston was out.

"Oh, well, can I see Mr. ——?"

"Major —— is also out," was the reply.

"Ahem," said the traveler, "then perhaps I can see Mr. ——?"

"Very sorry, but Capt. —— is attending a musketry class."

Disgusted, the commercial turned on his heel and was leaving, when he was stopped and asked if he would leave any message.

"Oh," he replied, "it's of no consequence, but you might just say that Lord Wolseley looked in."—M. A. P.

The Sayings of an Eminent.

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Bella is a great admirer of Mark Hanna."

"Is she?"

"Yes. The other night Charlie Green tried to put his arm around her waist, and she cried, 'Hands off!' "

"What did Charlie say?"

"He said, 'Let well enough alone.' "

Too Much Style for Him.

"Here's a purty come-off!" exclaimed the old man.

"What is?"

"This here letter from Bill. Says I must dress up to see him graduate, an' mustn't think o' comin' without a collar on myself an' the mule!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Servia the Scene of Many Turbulent Revolutions

Servia has an area of about 18,750 square miles, or a little more than twice the size of the state of New Hampshire. Its population is about 2,500,000, chiefly Serbs, a Slavonian stock. The Greek Catholic is the national religion. The eastern part of the kingdom contains rugged spurs of the Balkan mountains, infested by bandits. Swine and cattle raising are the chief industries.

The slaughter of the entire royal family of Servia by the revolted army, and the proclamation of Peter Karageorgevitch as King of Servia, ended a long dynastic dispute and effected a political revolution. It is too soon to predict what influence the bloody tragedy will have in further complicating the already sufficiently vexed problem of the Balkan states, but when all the circumstances are taken into consideration it seems probable the change will be quietly accepted by the powers most concerned in the affairs of eastern Europe rather than allow it to become a cause of further trouble.

The dynastic dispute began early in the last century with the first efforts of the Servians to free themselves from the Turkish yoke. In 1804 a peasant named George Czerny and popularly known as Kara George (Black George), led an uprising which resulted in the expulsion of the Turks. With the aid of Russia he succeeded in establishing a government that maintained itself until 1813, when Servia was reconquered by Turkey and George was expelled. Four years later he was murdered.

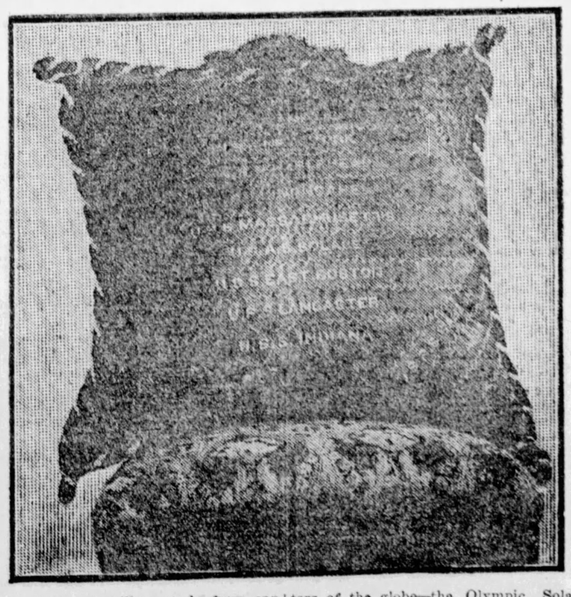
In 1817, the year of the murder of the founder of the Karageorgevitch family, Milosch Obrenovich, another Servian peasant, led a new uprising against the Turks, and having gained several victories was elected ruler of Servia by his fellow-insurgents. Ten years after that election he was made prince and his title recognized by the sultan. But the founder of the Obrenvich dynasty was oppressive and was compelled to abdicate in favor of his son.

In 1842 the people tired of the Obrenoviches, and Michael III, who was then prince, was driven out and the Karageorgevitch family restored in the person of Alexander, son of Black George. He reigned until 1859, when he in turn was driven out of Servia and Michael III resumed the rule. In 1868 Milan IV became prince of Servia, but the sultan deposed him in 1877. Milan at once sided with Russia in the war that ended with the treaty of SanStefano . The independence of Servia was acknowledged and Milan became the first King of Servia in 1882. Seven years later the troubles of his people, growing largely out of his marriage with Queen Natalie and the scandals that followed, compelled his abdication in favor of his son Alexander, then in his minority, and he subsequently signed a renunciation of all claims to the Servian throne. Two years after the accession of Alexander under a regency the young king suddenly announced the end of the regency and ordered the banishment of Queen Natalie from Servia.

From time to time there have been rumors of a movement to restore the Karageorgevich dynasty, but nothing came of it until early last year, when letters were received by officers of the army warning them to prepare for a change of dynasty. These letters were followed by the appearance of a small body of armed adventurers, headed by an exiled adherent of the Karageorgevitch house, Major Alvantich. His band was met by a strong body of Servian troops, captured or dispersed, and the leader killed. Peter Karageorgevitch, the heir to the claims of Black George, denied that he had any knowledge of the movement and declared that, instead of plunging Servia into another dynastic war, he would wait until the country had thoroughly tired of the Obrenovich family and invited him to take the rule. That time seems to have come.

Alexander, though but a young man, appears to have disgusted the people as thoroughly as did his father. Two years ago he married Queen Draga, several years his senior, and who has made herself exceedingly unpopular by intrigues to force her family upon the kingdom. There were quarrels also between the king and queen. The reactionary course of Alexander since his assumption of the sovereignty in 1891 embittered the populace against him. In April, 1901, he abrogated the constitution and promulgated another which took away many of the political liberties of the people. A few weeks ago he arbitrarily abrogated that constitution also in order to reconstruct the government to suit himself, and as soon as that was done he restored the constitution of April 19, 1901. The first act of the provisional government after the murder of the royal family and part of the ministry was to proclaim the restoration of the constitution in force April 6, 1901. This was followed by the announcement of the accession of the head of the Karageorgevitch family to the Servian throne. As the rival family has been completely extinguished there is not much likelihood of a dynastic war.

RIBBONED HISTORY ON THIS WAR PILLOW



Here is a sofa pillow made from cap ribbons of the United States navy, many of which have historic value. The ribbon from the Oregon came on its famous trip around Cape Horn. The collection shows the old and new type, from the old Wabash to the modern Indiana, and the various kinds of craft, from the tug Uncas, the converted ferryboat East Boston, the light cruisers Detroit and Vicksburg, to the heavier fighting ships New York and Massachusetts.

The pillow is made of black ribbons featherstitched in golden silk, with black and gold cord and yellow back.

The ribbons were gathered in all quarters of the globe—the Olympic, Solace, Indiana from Manila, the Marblehead and Yankton from Cuba, the Caesar from Guam, the Detroit from South America, the Monongahela, Uncas, Mayflower and New York from Porto Rico, the remainder from different coast stations of the United States. It took several years to collect them, and their cost and history make the pillow very valuable, as well as a beautiful ornament.

Ribbons belonging to converted vessels are only made in such quantity as will be likely to be used by the crew, and when the department gets through with the vessel no more ribbons are made, so that only such as have been issued are in circulation, and once used cannot be replaced.

JUST LIKE A MAN.

Mr. Hopperdyke, who had been slightly injured in a railway collision while on a trip away from home, found it necessary to make a stay of a day or two to rest and repair damages. He was not much disabled, however, and he wrote a letter to his wife, telling her of the accident, and assuring her that he was all right, and that she need not have a moment's uneasiness about him.

When he had posted the letter, an idea struck him, and he sent her the following telegram:

"Have been hurt in railroad accident. Letter on the way which will explain."

Two days afterward he received this dispatch from her: "Why on earth did you send that horrid telegram? Lucy."

His reply was, "I sent it to prepare you for the letter. "John."

—Youth's Companion.

Diagnosed.

"Yes, I remembered him," said Alkali Ike. "He died very sudden."

"Heart disease?" asked the eastern tourist.

"Waal, now, I don't know as you kin say it was the heart any more'n the club, spade or diamond. Any way, he dealt himself four aces."—Philadelphia Press.

Shocking.

"Why, the bare idea!"

"Of what, dear?"

"Telling the naked truth!"—Princeon Tiger.

JUNE.

Month of roses,
Mowers, hoses;
Man proposes;
June.

Month of graces,
Dimpled faces,
Chiffon, laces,
June.

Month of sighing,
Moments flying;
Then the tying,
June.

And completest;
Month the sweetest
Also fleetest,
June.

ATHENS' ISOLATION.

Athens, the only capital in Europe which cannot be reached by rail, is separated by several hundred miles from the European main railway system, of which Brindisi, Salonika, and Constantinople may be regarded as the three southern termini. The projected line from Athens to Salonika will bridge the last gap of the chain. It is to have the standard continental gauge of 4 feet 8 inches, and when completed it will be possible to run through carriages from Calais to Athens, and the Greek capital will be brought within three days of London. At present the quickest transit is five days, via Brindisi and Patras, which involves a sea voyage almost as long as that between Brindisi and Egypt. Another anomaly is that Athens is the only European capital to which there is not a daily mail from Great Britain, a privilege enjoyed by the "European capital" even of that semi-civilized country Morocco. The cost of the journey to Athens is greater than that to any other continental capital. It is not surprising, then, to find the country, which, next to Italy, is the richest in historic and artistic interest in all Europe, is hardly known at all to the average tourist. It is still the preserve of the leisured and wealthy traveler, with his entourage of couriers and dragomans. —London Daily Chronicle.

WALKS ON HIS HEAD.

A European variety performer provides a new sensation. He walks on his head after the manner in which the most of us locomote on our feet. The gentleman performing this extraordinary feat is a Dane, named Baptiste.

He straps a small pad to the top of his

head, then, resting on his hands, he lets himself down on his cranium, when he proceeds to "walk" on the ground by a series of short, jerky jumps. While in this position the performer is able to do several every-day acts of life with evident ease.

A REMARKABLE POEM.

This poem was written by Josephine S. Hunt, a young girl of 18, and addressed to an army officer who was the hero of the occasion the writer refers to. John G. Whittier said of this poem that its author had truly mastered the art of writing English verse:

YOU KISSED ME.

You kissed me! My head
Dropped low on your breast
With a feeling of shelter
And infinite rest,
While the holy emotions
My tongue dared not speak
Flushed up in a flame
From my heart to my cheek.
Your arms held me fast;
O, your arms were so bold;
Heart beat against heart
In their passionate fold.
Your glances seemed drawing
My soul through my eyes,
As the sun draws the mist
From the seas to the skies.
Your lips clung to mine
Till, prayed in my bliss
They might never unclasp
From this rapturous kiss.

You kissed me! My heart,
And my breath, and my will
In delirious joy
For a moment stood still.
Life had for me then
No temptations, no charms—
No visions of happiness
Outside of your arms.
And were this instant
An angel, possessed
Of the peace and the joy
That are given the blest,
I would fling my white robes
Unrepiningly down,
I would tear from my forehead
Its beautiful crown,
To nestle once more
In that haven of rest—
Your lips upon mine,
My head on your breast.

You kissed me! My soul,
In a bliss so divine,
Reeled and swooned like a drunken man
Foolish with wine.
And I thought 'twere delicious
To die there if death
Would but come while my lips
Were yet moist with your breath;
'Twere delicious to die
If I might grow cold
While your arms clasped me round
In their passionate fold.
And these are the questions
I ask day and night:
Must my lips taste no more
Such exquisite delight
Would you care if your breast
Were my shelter as then,
And if you were here
Would you kiss me again?

One Gain.

"The only advantage I have been able to see in race suicide," says the Alfalfa Sage, "is that it would effectually settle the race problem."—Springfield Republican.

Retort Courteous.

"I say, Jones, that's the third umbrella you've taken from our office. I wouldn't be an ass if I were you."

"By Jove, Smith, that's the first true thing I've heard you say for a long time."—Columbia Jester.

Jimmy s Good Time.

"Well, Jimmy, did you have a good time at the party?"

"You bet I did, pop. Why, there wasn't a girl there I didn't make cry."—Harper's Bazar.

In Hostile Red

A ROMANCE OF THE MONMOUTH CAMPAIGN

By J. A. ALTSHELER
Author of "In Circling Camps," "The Sun of Saratoga," "A Herald of the West," etc.

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CHAPTER TWENTY-THREE.

George Washington's Mercy.

"Bob," said Marcel, as we rode under escort towards the American army, "the British have dealt handsomely with us,—we have no right to complain of Sir William Howe,—but how about the Americans?"

"The Americans are our countrymen."

"Which proves nothing. When I am at fault, I would rather receive the sentence of my official enemy than that of my official friend."

"Don't talk of it," I replied. "We have fared so well in the first four acts of this play that our luck cannot change consistently in the fifth and last."

"Yet I would there were no fifth," he grumbled. I said nothing more, wishing to dismiss the subject from my mind. But I had been thinking of it before Marcel spoke, and his words chimed so well with my own thoughts that my apprehensions grew. The subject would not depart merely because I ordered it to do so. We had left our army without leave. Practically, we were deserters, and General Washington, as all the world knows, was a severe man where a question of military discipline was concerned.

"But I am not sorry I went," I said aloud. I was thinking of Mary Desmond and that thrilling night ride of ours when the hoof-beats of my horse rang side by side with the hoof-beats of hers. I remembered the flush on her face and the light in her eye.

"I am not sorry either," said Marcel, aloud. Of what he was thinking I do not know. Perhaps that same wild strain in his blood which had led us into the adventure was speaking. Yet I should, and shall be, the last man in the world to blame him for it.

It was a glorious day. The wind blew, the grass waved, and the sun shone. A young man could not remain unhappy long over misfortunes yet unfelt. My memories were pleasant and so were my comrade's. A half dozen other American officers, to be exchanged for an equal number of the enemy, accompanied us, and the two British officers in charge of the escort, of whom Catron was one, were men of wit, manners, and friendly temper. We made a lively party and found one another agreeable. We had always possessed the liking of Catron, but in truth we now seemed to have his unbounded admiration as well.

"Ta-ra-ra, ta-ra-ra," rang the British bugle through the forest, announcing our approach to the American army. The journey had been all too fast. I never thought that I would part from an enemy with so much reluctance, and I became grave again when the first American sentinel stopped us.

Our mission was explained, and an officer came and attended to the exchange. We bade our friends, the British, good-bye, and then, according to orders, walked towards headquarters for instructions. As we passed down one of the camp streets we heard a cry of surprise, and looking about saw Sergeant Pritchard, to whom we had once bade a good-bye that he thought would be eternal.

We dropped back a little behind the others.

"Sergeant Pritchard," said Marcel, "you owe me a dinner, but as provisions are scarce in the American camp I will not collect it."

This was generous of Marcel, but I suspect that the true cause was his unwillingness to dine in state with a sergeant.

"I reported that you had taken the places of the Englishmen and gone to Philadelphia," replied the good sergeant. "He made no comment in my presence, and I know not what he said to the general about it. Nor do I know what will come of the matter."

Then he shook his head gloomily.

"General Washington should behave as handsomely as Sir William Howe," said Marcel, "and I was quite sure that it was General Washington's duty to do so.

I acted as spokesman, and laid the case before our colonel, concealing nothing save my ride with Mary Desmond. He was a middle-aged man, amiable and he liked us. In truth, both of us had been fortunate enough to receive his praise for good services in action, but he could see no mitigating circumstances.

There is nothing to do but report the case to the commander-in-chief," he said. "I am sorry, for I esteem you two boys, and you have been of value."

His solemn, even despondent tone depressed us. We began to feel afraid of the future and to wonder what General Washington would say to us. Our period of suspense was not long, as within two hours we were summoned to appear before the commander-in-chief.

An aide led us to his headquarters, a small square log-house such as frontiersmen build for themselves. A sentinel was watching at the door, but we passed in and stood before the general, who was alone writing at a table.

The aide withdrew to the further end of the room and left us standing there, watching the goose quill, held in the large muscular hand, as it travelled over the paper, writing perhaps the instruction for our own execution as deserters. I shall never forget the few minutes that we stood in that room hearing only the scratch of the quill on the paper. I have dreamed of them often, and have awakened to hear the rustle of the quill in my ears.

No one could feel frivolous or flippant in the presence of General Washington. The air was never very warm about him, and I have noticed that it is usually so with men of great mental powers and great responsibilities.

On went the goose quill. Scratch! Scratch! I hate the sound of a goose quill to this day. I looked at the silent aide, but his face gave no encouragement. I looked at Marcel, but he was looking at me for the same purpose, and neither was able to be a help to the other.

The general wiped the goose quill and put it away. Then he turned to us, and his face was as stern as any into which I ever looked. I saw no ray of mercy in those severe, blue eyes.

"Lieutenant Robert Chester?" he said to me. I bowed, and then Marcel bowed when his name, too, was called.

"You deserted, according to your own confession, to the enemy, and Sir William Howe, not thinking you of sufficient value, has sent you back to me."

I flushed at both the charge and the irony, and protested that we were not deserters, and had never meant to be. Moreover, we had sent word by Sergeant Pritchard of our intention. Then I begged him to let me repeat the whole story. He bowed slightly, and told me to proceed. I fear that I was disturbed somewhat by the steady gaze of those cold, blue eyes, which never left me, and I limped more than once in my narrative. Whenever I did so, he made me go back and take up the loose thread. It was his way to be exact in all things.

"A likely tale! A likely tale!" he said, when I finished, "and does credit to your powers of narration. I shall not enter into a discussion of its truth or falsity; but even if true, you left without permission, the army to which you belonged and masqueraded as officers of the enemy. It seems to me that you have succeeded in being false to both Americans and British, and I do not see how anything could be more serious, though you young gentlemen may choose to call it an adventure or a jest or a whim. Sirs, a great war is a deadly matter, and it is not to be won with jests!"

The blue eyes grew colder and sterner than ever. I wished to say something, but I could think of nothing that would avail, and I was silent. I fear that my lips trembled, not from fright, but at the rebuke. I know my comrade's did, and Philip Marcel, the gay and irrepressible cavalier, was wordless for once in his life.

"Take them to the guard-house, Mordaunt," said the commander-in-chief, "and we will have them disposed of to-morrow. See that they have no chance to escape. Nor shall they be permitted to send messages to any one."

Then he turned his cold face away, and began to write again. I think that the shock of this sudden and terrible sentence was taken from me by the flame of indignation that leaped up in my heart. We were no deserters, however foolish we had been, and however great the liberty we had taken! I felt that we had not deserved such a punishment. Both Marcel and I had served our country well, and to put us to death for this adventure, although it might come within the military law, was harsh, beyond all measure. I considered ourselves martyrs.

"Do not be afraid that we will try to escape," I burst out, "and if this is to be the reward of men who serve their country, no wonder that our cause is in such straits!"

He did not appear to notice us, but wrote calmly on, and the deadly scratching of the goose quill was unbroken. The aide beckoned to us, and we followed him from the room.

"I am sorry, very sorry," said Mordaunt, when we were outside, "and, in truth, I think that your sentence is far too severe."

His face showed deep concern.

"Don't be afraid that we will repeat your opinion to your hurt in the general's good graces," said Marcel, with a laugh that was pathetic. "We won't have many opportunities in the next twenty-four hours, and after that—well, the best story in the world won't interest us."

We were put in a one-room house of logs, and we sat there in silence for many hours watching the day fade. I was still hot with indignation. We deserved punishment, it was true, I repeated, but not death, an ignominious death such as that decreed for us. What good end could be served by such a deed?

But with the fading of the day my anger faded also. Then I thought of Mary Desmond, the curve of her cheek, the blue of her eye, and the sunshine in her hair. She did not hate me I knew. "O, Mary," I said under my breath, "I shall never see you again!" and I covered my face with my hands.

"Bob," said Marcel, presently, holding out his hand, "forgive me."

"Forgive you, for what?"

"For leading you into that wild adventure. It was I who dared you to do it, who provoked you into joining me."

I could not accept any such assertion, and I told him so, adding that I did not wholly regret our excursion into Philadelphia.

"Miss Desmond!" said Marcel, understandingly, "she is worth any man's winning, and you might have won her if—if—"

Then he stopped abruptly and stared blankly at me, unwilling to finish the sentence. The night came presently, and they brought up food, which we scarcely touched. There was no light in our prison, but through the single iron window we could see flickering campfires outside. The low murmur of the army came to us.

We set out our stools for a long time in silence. I was trying to prepare myself for the future, and I suppose that Marcel was occupied with a similar task. It must have been past 10 o'clock when the door of the prison was opened and our colonel came in. Sincere sorrow was written plainly on the good man's face.

"I have heard about you," he said, "and I went to him at once, and pleaded with him. I urged your previous good service and your youth, but I could not shake him a particle. There have been too many desertions lately, and the army is at a low ebb. You are officers, and your fate will be an example for all."

"Our case is past mending," said Marcel. "We thank you for your good wishes and your efforts, but I don't think anything can be done."

"That is so," said the colonel. "The next life is what you must now consider."

Our colonel was a good man and a good soldier, but he was never noted for tact. Somehow he could not get off the subject of our execution, and when he left with tears in his eyes, and an expressed hope that he might deliver our last messages for us, he took with us our few remaining grains of courage, and we felt that death was very, very near.

Bye and bye, two more officers whom we knew well came to bid us good-bye. They had obtained permission from the general, they said, and they too had interceded for us, but fruitlessly; they could offer us no hope whatever. They were frank in condemning the severity of General Washington, and this knowledge that our friends regarded our punishment as far out of proportion to our crime, made it all the more bitter for us.

"General Washington may be a great man and a fine commander," said Marcel, after they had gone; "but he will never get forgiveness for this."

I pressed my dry lips together and said nothing. In an hour three more officers came, and one by one bidding us farewell went out again. Their gloomy manner depressed us still further.

"Curse it!" exclaimed Marcel. "I wish they wouldn't come here with their solemn faces and their parting sermons! They make me afraid of death!"

He expressed my state of mind exactly, but there were more farewells. It was about midnight when the last of them came, a major who had been a minister once, and was never known to laugh. He talked to us so dolefully about the future, and the duty of all men to be prepared for the worst, that my nerves were jumping, and I could scarce restrain myself from insulting him. We were glad to see him go, and if ever I was unprepared for death it was when the major left us.

The long night dragged wearily on, every minute an hour. Once I laughed aloud in my bitterness, when I thought of Mary Desmond hearing the news of my death.

We slept by snatches, a few minutes at a time; but we were wide-eyed when the day came. I saw black lines under Marcel's eyes, and I knew that my face was haggard too. The sentinel brought us breakfast; but did not retire as we ate, and when I looked at him inquiringly, he said:

"Your escort is outside."

The food choked me, and I could eat no more. "Come," I said to Marcel, "let's get it over."

We arose, and, walking out of the door, met soldiers who fell in before and behind us. The camp, or at least nearly all of it, was yet slumbering. Only a few fires were burning. Over the forests and fields the new-risen sun shone with a clear light.

They marched us to a little grove, and there General Washington and a half-dozen officers, our colonel among them, met us.

"I think that he might have stayed away," said Marcel, when he saw the commander-in-chief.

But General Washington, looking closely at us, said: "You do not appear to have slept well."

"Our time was so short that I thought we could not afford to waste any of it in sleep," I replied, with a sad attempt at a jest.

"General, kindly shoot us at once and have done with it!" exclaimed Marcel, who was ever an impatient man and now, expecting death, felt awe of nobody.

"Who said that I was going to have you shot?" asked General Washington, regarding us intently.

"Did you not tell us so yesterday?" I exclaimed.

"Not at all," he replied, his grim face relaxing. "I merely said that I would dispose of you today. I said nothing about shooting. That is an assumption of your own, although it is what you had a right to expect, and perhaps my words indicated such action. At any rate you seem to have had a foretaste of what you expected."

The officers, all high in rank, our colonel among them, laughed aloud. At another time I would have been deeply mortified, but not now. I began to see. I understood that our punishment was not to be death; but we had already paid the price, the night's expectation of it.

"Fortune loves us," whispered Marcel to me.

"What did you say?" asked the commander-in-chief, seeing the motion of his lips.

"I was telling Lieutenant Chester how thankful we should be that our understanding of your words was a misunderstanding," replied Marcel, promptly, and with that smile of his which few people could resist.

"Call it a jest. Do you imagine that you are the only jesters in this camp?" said the general, laughing a little. "I thought that you needed punishment, and you were too brave and useful to be shot. So I decided upon another plan, and I think it has been successful."

This, they say, was the only jest of General Washington's life, but I thank God that he made the exception. Marcel joins me.

"Moreover, some pleas have been made in your favor," continued the general. "Sir William Howe himself, before leaving, took the trouble to write to me and ask that you be treated gently. You are lads whom he loves, he said. Certainly I could afford to do so small a favor for the man who has made it necessary for his successor to give up to me the city of Philadelphia. And there is a young lady, too, who speaks well of you."

"A young lady!" I cried, suspecting.

"Yes, a young lady, Miss Mary Desmond, to whom we owe much, and who has just added to our debt, because last night when you were preparing so well for your future life, she was riding to us with the news that the British were about to depart from Philadelphia. She has told too, Mr. Chester, how she met you that night you were on the way to warn us of the British attack, and how you rode on together. The circumstance was much in your favor. Yonder she is. You might speak to her, and then make ready for duty, like the valiant and loyal officers that you have been always—that is nearly always."

He smiled in kindly fashion, and patted us both on the shoulder. We thanked him with deep and fervent sincerity, and then I hurried away to Mary Desmond.

She stood under the boughs of one of the trees, holding her horse by the bridle.

"I am glad to see you, Lieutenant Chester, in your own proper guise," she said.

I took her warm little hand in mine, as I replied: "And I to see you again in yours." Then I added: "You have brought the news that the British are leaving Philadelphia?"

"Yes," she replied.

"Then may I come to see you there, still in my own proper guise?"

"If General Washington gives you time," she replied. "But to tell you the truth, I don't think you will stay long in Philadelphia. Now, good-bye."

I helped her upon her horse, and she gave me her hand again. Perhaps I held it a second or two longer than custom demands, but of that I shall say nothing more.

I watched her as she rode away, the morning sunshine rifling on her hair, a slender figure, yet so strong and brave. There, I knew, beat a dauntless heart. Her spirit and courage led me on to love her from the first, and then the mystery about her, the strange, magnetic charm had drawn me too. She might take my love and tread upon it if she would, but it was hers, and no woman could ever disposses her.

CHAPTER XXIV.

IN THE CITY AGAIN.

A detachment of our army entered Philadelphia the next day, hot upon the heels of the retreating British, and Marcel and I were among the first dozen Americans who rode into the city, Wildfoot, the ranger, commanding the little band which had the honor of taking the lead. Seldom have happier horsemen galloped to the music of triumph.

"See, Lieutenant Chester!" said Wildfoot to me, pointing across the fields.

I followed his long forefinger with my eyes, and saw the tips of Philadelphia's spires, a most stimulating sight. Philadelphia was then our largest, richest and most important city. The great Declaration had been made there, and in a way we considerered it our capital. It had been a heavy blow to us, when we were forced to yield it to Howe, and now when his successor, Clinton, felt himself obliged to give it back to us, our spirits, so long depressed, sprang up with a bound.

"Aye, it's Philadelphia," said Wildfoot, "and we've worked and waited long to get it back again."

I thought I saw a mist appear in the eyes of the strong backwoodsman, and I knew that he was deeply moved. Certainly no one had worked more than he, and perhaps none other had taken such great risks. He was entitled to the honor of leading the vanguard.

We expected to find skirmishers and bands of the British prepared to make our way troublesome; but we met no foe and galloped, unopposed, into the city, from which the British had gone but a few hours, and from which more than three thousand Tories, too, had fled. The departure of the enemy had been so abrupt, and we were so close behind, that several British officers, either laggards or late risers, were captured by our men, and our little troop, scattering, galloped about the streets, hoping to take more such trophies.

Marcel and I turned into one of the cross streets, and saw a hundred yards ahead of us two officers in red-coats, riding at a great rate.

"British!" cried Marcel.

"So they are!" I replied, "and they must be ours!" We were wild with enthusiasm, and even with General Washington's lesson fresh in our memories, we thought little of consequences while in that state of mind.

We shouted to our horses, and followed the Englishmen at full speed, eager to make the capture. They heard the clattering of hoofs, and, seeing us, fled at a greater speed. We were but two, and no doubt they would have turned and fought us; but they knew the American army to be at our back, and there was nothing for them to do but gallop.

On they sped, lashing their horses, and after them came Marcel and I, also lashing our horses. The dust flew from the street, and pedestrians scuttled to safety.

"It will be something for us to talk of if we take them!" said Marcel.

"It must be done!" I replied, as I sought to draw more speed from my panting horse. The distance between us was decreasing, slowly it is true, but yet at a rate that could be noticed. I called Marcel's attention to our gain, and his face flushed with the hope of triumph.

"We shall take them to the general himself," he said, "and it will help us in his eyes."

The horses of the fugitives began to stagger, and I noticed it with exultation. Obviously, they could not escape us now. We soon gained rapidly, and I shouted to them to halt. One of the men whirled about quickly and fired a pistol. The bullet whizzed between Marcel and me, and its only result was to add anger to the motives that drew us on. We gained yet more rapidly, and cried anew to them to halt. A second pistol bullet was the reply, but, like its predecessor, it went wide of the target. We galloped on, and each of them fired at us again, and missed.

"We have them now!" cried Marcel. "Their pistols are empty, and they cannot reload them while going at this pace!"

In truth they were doomed apparently scarcely be told apart.

Mr. Huddleston's business carries him into Arizona a great deal, and it is there that he is compelled to explain over and over again that he is not the celebrated Rough Rider who breasted the heights of San Juan. Throughout the territory he is constantly meeting members of the celebrated regiment which the President formed, and in nine cases out of ten is greeted familiarly with:

"Wal, by thunder, colonel, when did you strike town? I didn't know you was in these parts."

Mr. Huddleston is the same age as the President, the same weight and height, has that same heavy, determined jaw and keen eye.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S DOUBLE

When President Roosevelt and party arrived in Los Angeles he was in the "home town" of his marvelous double. This man closely resembles the President in form and features. F. G. Huddleston is his name, and he is a business man of the Angel City.

While Los Angelenos are familiar with Mr. Huddleston's countenance, he suffers no little annoyance when away from home by finding himself the subject of the inquisitive gaze of crowds of people who constantly remark upon his striking resemblance to the President. Even members of the Rough Riders, who have seen both men, declare that they could

to be our prisoners and that, too, speedily. Our horses were the swifter and stronger, and our loaded pistols were in our belts. The fugtives seemed helpless.

"Stop or we fire!" we shouted.

They looked back as if studying their chances, and I saw their faces clearly. When they had fired their pistols, the glimpse had been too fleeing, but I knew them now. They were Vivian and Belfort.

My heart thrilled with various emotions. Vivian was our good friend, a man of whom we had the most pleasant memories. We could not fire upon him. Belfort was my enemy, yet I believed that I had triumphed over him, and surely one can afford to forgive the enemy from whom he has taken the victory. I could not fire upon him, in such a situation, any more than I could fire upon Vivian.

"Lower your pistol!" I cried to Marcel.

"Do you not see who they are?"

"I do see, and you are right," said Marcel, as he replaced his weapon in its holster. We gradually checked the speed of our horses, and in a few moments the fugitives began to draw away from us. Five minutes later they galloped across the fields and to the safety of their own army. Whether they recognized us or not, I do not know.

As we turned and rode back through the suburbs, a woman on horseback met us. It was Mary Desmond.

"Why did you let them go?" she asked, speaking to me, rather than to Marcel.

"They were Vivian and Belfort," I replied. "Surely you would not have had us fire upon them?"

"I should not have forgiven you, if you had," she replied.

She said that she had come out to meet the American force, and she had seen part of our pursuit. She, too, bore the flush of triumph upon her face, and in truth it was a great day for her as well as for us. She had done a man's work, and more than a man's work in the cause of her country.

"Yes, I am glad you let them go," she repeated, as we rode back together. "It is not likely that we shall ever see either again."

We rode with her to her father's house, and then went to quarters. Just about sunset a colored man came to us with a note from John Desmond, asking us to dinner at his house that night. No excuse would be accepted, he said, and as for leave, that had been granted already by our colonel. There was no probability that either Marcel or I would seek an excuse to stay away from John Desmon's house, and as soon as we could put our toilets in proper trim we went to his residence, a great square brick building, lighted with many lights. Some carriages stood in the street in front, yet we were badly prepared for a company of the extent and rank that we found assembled there, with General Washington himself at its head. In truth, we were somewhat abashed, thinking ourselves out of place with generals and colonels; but the commander-in-chief shook our hands, and seemed to be in a gay humor, uncommon for him.

"Mr. Desmond and his daughter were bound to have you," he said. "They told me that they met you first at a banquet under embarrassing circumstances, and it is only fair to have you now at a dinner where everybody appears as what he is."

Many Desmond came in presently, and never before had I seen a woman so shine as she did that night. She had dressed herself as for a triumph, and jewels glittered on her neck and in her hair. Her face was illumed by a great joy, all her reserve was gone, but the charm which had first drawn me to her cast a more potent spell than ever. If I had not already been deep in love with her, I should have become so then. I wondered why every man present was not eager to lay his heart at her feet. Perhaps I was not the only one present who was!

Our dinner was brief, for the generals could only linger a little when an enemy must be pursued. In truth, the main army was already in pursuit, and it was known to only a few that General Washington was at John Desmond's house. His was only a flying visit. Yet the dinner was joyous. All believed that this return to Philadelphia marked the swift rise of our fortunes. Presently wine glasses were filled, and General Washington stood up.

"I have heard of a toast that some drank in the presence of Sir William Howe," he said, "and I wish to return it. Let us drink to the health of John Desmond, one of our truest and most useful patriots."

We drank, and the old man flushed deep with gratified pride.

"And now," resumed the general, "let us drink to the best patriot of all, the daring messenger and horsewoman, Miss Mary Desmond. Happy the country that can claim her, and happy the man! To Miss Mary Desmond."

No toast was ever drlunk with better will.

The commander-in-chief and the generals went away in a few minutes, but Marcel and I stayed a little longer.

"We pursue the enemy tomorrow," I said to Mary Desmond as I bade her good-night, "and there will soon be a battle."

She looked steadily into my eyes, but in a moment a light flash swept over her beautiful face.

"May you come back safely, Lieutenant Chester," she said.

"Will you care?" I asked.

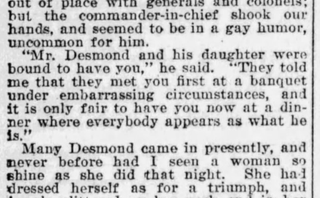
"I do care," she replied. I thought I felt her fingers quiver as she gave me her hand, but she withdrew it in an instant, and I came away.

Our vanguard under Wildfoot, with Marcel and me by his side, began the pursuit of the British the next day.

(To be Continued.)

New Model Fish Trap.

As the old saying, "Every man to his taste," still holds good, and, some fishermen will swear by genuine live bait only, a New England inventor proposes to provide it for them as easily as possible; hence the ingenious little fish trap which we show in the accompanying picture. Its principle is similar to that of the



large fish nets used on the seashore, where the fish find their way through openings at the apex of a V shaped net into a large holding net. In this case, the tubular receiving net has glass cones at either end, with small opening at the apex, through which the fish find their way into the interior. It may be wise to place a small quantity of bait inside the trap, which the fish will quickly spy through the transparents cones, working their way toward it until they find the openings and pass in. It will be seen that one of the cones is tilted on its pivot pins, this feature affording a handy means of access to the interior, or enabling the cone to be reversed to drop the contents of the trap into it for selection and assorting. If the trap is supplied with the necessary bait and immersed for a short time along the shore of a stream or lake, it will be found to contain the live minnows sought for, according to the inventor.

John E. Hill, of Centre Harbor, N. H., is the patentee.

Just Indignation.

"Dadburn you!" says the milkman to the druggist. "I've got a notion to prosecute you!"

"What's the matter?" asks the druggist.

"Matter enough, you swindler. That last barrel of formaldehyde you sold me was adulterated. That's what's the matter. I thought you was an honest man an' sold people pure goods!"

Continuing to mutter to himself and shake his head with the intensity of his passion, the milkman climbs into his wagon and drives away, after leaving a bottle of milk for the druggist's family.—Chicago Tribune.

"Love lightens labor," the saying runs, and in a sense it is true. But even love cannot lighten labor or make it easy for the woman who is in constant suffering from inflammation, bearing-down pains or other womanly diseases. The one thing that can make work easy for women is sound health, and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the thing that will give sound health to sick women. It cures womanly diseases which cause weakness, and cures the backache, sideache, nervousness and other ills which are the result of womanly diseases.

"I suffered from female weakness for five months," writes Miss Belle Hedrick, of Nye, Putnam Co., W. Va. "I was treated by a good physician but he never seemed to do me any good. I wrote to Dr. R. V. Pierce for advice, which I received, telling me to take his 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery.' When I had used the medicines a month, my health was much improved. It has continued to improve until now I can work at almost all kinds of housework. I had scarcely any appetite, but it is all right now. Have gained several pounds in weight. Dr. Pierce's medicines have done wonderfully well here. I would advise all who suffer from chronic diseases to write to Dr. Pierce."

"Favorite Prescription" makes weak women strong, sick women well. Accept no substitute for the medicine which works wonders for weak women.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the paper-covered book, or 31 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

FINE BRONZE RELIC.

In the accompanying picture is shown a beautiful bronze relic which was recently found in Pompeii and which has not yet been placed on exhibition.

It is a leg of a table, and was discovered in the house of Lucretius Trontonus. Nearly three feet in height, it has at the bottom a lion's claw, and is surmounted by an exquisite flower cup and a charm-

ing little winged Cupid. Over the head of the God of Love is a cluster of leaves, which support a small bronze stand, and nearby are arms, which originally supported a marble top that no longer exists. By antiquarians and archaeologists this relic is regarded as of unusual value and interest.

AN UNKNOWN LAND.

Few people appreciate the fact that today at the dawn of the twentieth century, there are still many parts of the old Roman empire where no traveler of modern times has been; that there are ancient towns which no tourist has seen, temples and towers that no lover of classic architecture has delighted in, inscriptions in ancient Greek that no savant has yet deciphered—whole regions, in fact, full of antiquities for which no Baedeker has written, and which are not shown upon the latest maps. There are regions within our temperate zone where no modern European foot has trod, so far as we are able to tell—regions where the civilization of Greece and Rome once flourished, and where fine monuments of classic art, and of an unfamiliar art that supplanted the classic, waste their beauties upon the ignorant sight of half-civilized nomads.

To realize the truth of this one needs only to cross the ranges of mountains that run parallel to the eastern coast of the Mediterranean, and, avoiding all caravan routes, journey independently about the barren country that lies between these mountains and the Euphrates. Here is a territory which, though not wholly unexplored, is full of most wonderful surprises. Here are cities and towns long deserted, not so great or so imposing, perhaps, as Palmyra, but far better preserved than the city of Zenobia and giving a much truer picture of the life of the ancient inhabitants than one can draw from those famous ruins. These towns are not buried, like the great cities of the Mesopotamian plains, nor have their sites been built upon in modern times, as those of the classic cities of Greece have been; they stand out against the sky upon high ridges or lie sheltered in sequestered valleys, presenting to the view of the traveler as he approaches them very much the same aspect as they did in the fourth century of our era, when inhabited by prosperous, cultivated and happy people, or when deserted by those inhabitants some thirteen hundred years ago.—From Howard Crosby Butler's "A Land of Deserted Cities," in the Century.

OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF LITTLE ONES

Small Child—"Mamma, what kind of a gizzard does God love?"

Mamma—"You mustn't speak of God in that way."

Small Child—"Well, in Sunday school they say God loves a cheerful gizzard."

"I'd hate to be a hen," said 4-year-old Bobby, who was visiting in the country.

"Why, dear?" asked his grandma.

"'Cause," replied the little fellow, "I'd have to lay eggs and I don't know how."

"Papa," said small Tommy, "does mamma love you more than she does me?"

"Of course not, Tommy," replied the father.

"Well, I think she ought to," rejoined the small philosopher, "'cause there is so much more of you to love."

"Mamma, has Mr. Brown's eyes got feet?" asked little Elmer.

"Certainly not, dear," replied the mother. "But why did you ask?"

"'Cause I heard sister say Mr. Brown's eyes followed her all around the room at the party last night," replied Elmer.—Chicago News.

HOW HE ASKED HER.

By ELIZABETH AYRES.

Mildred and Jack are on the veranda of Mildred's home. It is early evening of the day after a ball, where things had happened displeasing to Jack's mind. He has long been Mildred's devoted and patient slave, allowing himself to be thrown aside and then reinstated in favor as it has seemed to suit Mildred's fancy. He has decided he will no longer be trifled with, and to assert this fact, he has sought Mildred's presence, prepared to deliver his ultimatum. He is stiffly and sternly erect in his chair, facing Mildred. She is sitting in a hammock, swaying herself lazily, with the tip of one white shoe that displays itself from a fluff of lace and filmy white flounces. She has on a gown that makes her look fo Jack's eyes like an angel, and alas, the angel must be reasoned with. Affairs have come to a climax, Mildred must either take him once for all, or let him go forever. Jack has thought it out during the day and is firm in his decision.

He has returned her cordial greeting coldly, and has refused to allow his icy demeanor to melt under the warmth of her smiles. He knows her; she is always especially kind after she has behaved most outrageously.

"Mildred," he begins, looking at her for the first time since his arrival. He discovers the beautiful blue of her eyes, a discovery he has made daily for more than a year. He nearly losses his anger in his admiration, but recovers himself and seeks safety by sinking his gaze in the depths of his hat.

"Mildred," he begins again.

"Yes, Jack——" Did she say "dear" at the end? He is almost sure that she did, but he will not surrender, she must see that he is in earnest.

"Mildred, you danced three times with Harry last night."

"Why Jack, did I?" The blue eyes are large with wonder.

"You sat out two dances with that imbecile from Chicago."

"It was self preservation, Jack, he was so awkward when we tried to dance, he stepped on me."

"That brute of an Englishman brought you ice cream three times and took you to supper twice."

"I was very hungry." Mildred giggles. "You broke your engagements with me and sat for hours out on the veranda with that idiot from Boston."

"He is so fascinating, Jack." Mildred sighs.

"You gave me only the first dance and the last. I scarcely saw you the whole evening."

"How did you know so well what I was doing, Jack?"

"I had a beastly time."

"There were other girls."

"I didn't want the other girls, they're silly."

"And I am not? You flatter me."

"You make me miserable."

"Don't court misery then, Jack."

"You're a flirt. You don't care for me only when there is no one else around. The bother of it is, some one else is always around. You're too sure of me, you know you can always whistle me back like a whipped dog, but every dog has its day, and I'm going off some where to have mine. You make me a laughing stock. The boys all guy me for a faithful Sammy, and the girls act like I had your name marked on my back and was ticketed 'hands off.' This thing must end, one way or the other, Do you or do you not know your own mind?" Jack demands fiercely.

The hammock sways gently. Its occupant is silent and scans Jack's stern, downcast face intently.

Jack refuses to meet her gaze and stares at nothing, grimly awaiting her answer. Finally Mildred speaks in a very soft, meek little tone.

"Are you cross, Jack?"

"No, I am in earnest. Do you care for me?"

Mildred speaks again with a lilt of laughter in her voice.

"I like Harry, I like the Chicago imbecile, I like the brute Englishman and I like the Boston idiot, he is so fascinating—"

Jack is on his feet and starts to go away. "Your affections are like a crazy quilt. They are made up of patches. Good-bye, Mildred, I'll not trouble you any more. Good-bye." His breath catches over the last word. He walks to the veranda steps and seems to be really going.

The hammock stops swinging. Mildred plants both of her feet firmly on the floor and leans forward.

"You didn't let me finish, Jack dear. I like you best of all," she whispers. "Jack, you're such a lovely boy," she adds, gilding the roof of his hope castle.

Jack changes his mind about hurrying off and whirls toward Mildred. "Girl, you act as if you cared. Do you love me? Why haven't you said so?" he cries imploringly.

"You never asked," Mildred answers demurely.

Jack springs toward her and then stops. "No," he says under his breath, "not yet, not yet."

"What did you say Jack?" Mildred questions, coming to meet him.

Jack makes his hat fill both hands and his feet take root in the floor.

"I'm going away, Mildred," he tells her, "tonight—tomorrow, well, anyway very soon, to make money so I can come back and ask a certain girl an important question."

"Am I the girl Jack?"

Jack nods, his eyes speaking pages of romance.

Mildred comes close to his side and with her cheek against his shoulder, whispers so none else can hear:

"It's quite dark, Jack, couldn't you ask me the important question now?"

In the Kitchen With Bridget.

Mistress—Devil a turkey for dinner today, Bridget.

Bridget—Then fwhat will yez have, ma'am?

Mistress—Haven't I just told you?

Bridget—Axin' yer pardon, ma'am, but yes didn't. Divil a turkey, say you, but sorra a word about fwhat ye wud have.—Toronto Moon.

THE REAL CRANK

Is Plainly Marked.

A crank is one who stays in beaten paths when common sense tells him to leave.

The real crank is one who persists in using coffee because accustomed to and yet knows it hurts him. It is this one who always pays the penalty, while the sensible person who gives up coffee and takes on Postum Food Coffee in its place enjoys all the benefits of returning health.

A well known manufacturer's agent of New York City visited the grocery department of one of the big New York stores not long ago and there he tasted a sample cup of Postum made the right way. He said afterwards: "Just through the energy of that young woman who was serving Postum there I became a convert to the food drink and gave up the drug drink coffee and got well.

"I had used coffee to excess and was gradually becoming a complete wreck, getting weaker and more nervous every day. I paid the penalty for using coffee and when I tasted the delicious Postum I was glad indeed to make the change.

"So I gave up the coffee altogether and have used Postum instead ever since. My family at first called me a crank, but seeing how Postum benefited me the first month they all got in line, and as a result of Postum's remarkable benefits to me we all drink it now entirely in place of coffee and we are well." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us.

From Harper & Bros., Franklin Square, New York:

Questionable Shapes is the latest of William Dean Howells' works of fiction. It is a book of what might be called "ghost stories," but invested with all of the author's literary charm.

The Black Lion Inn is a book of short stories by Alfred Henry Lewis. The tales are Indian and western, full of picturesque language and breezy swing of expression.

The Poems and Verses of Charles Dickens is a scholarly bringing together of the great novelist's verses, edited and collected by F. G. Kitton.

Marjorie, by Justin Huntly McCarthy, is a sea tale of love and adventure a century ago. It is a stirring story, well told.

Pearl Island, by Andrew Caster, is a boy's story of shipwreck, and of two boys cast away on a desert island. It is an excellent volume for young readers.

Perverted Proverbs is the title of a book of so-called comic verse written by Col. D. Streamer. The point of the verses is to parody time-honored proverbs.

From Doubleday, Page & Co., 34 Union Square, New York:

The Nature-Study Idea, by Prof. L. H. Bailey is an educational work—an exposition of the nature-study movement in the public schools. It is of the highest value to parents and teachers.

Another volume concerned with public education is a small work by Professor Charles W. Eliot, of Harvard university, which, under the title, More Money for the Public Schools, sums up the results of public education—its benefits and its shortcomings.

Another book for school use is a manual by H. D. Henenway, which tells How to Make School Gardens. Photographs of gardens, maps and diagrams illustrate the lessons.

From the Macmillan Co., 66 Fifth avenue, New York:

Big Game Fishes is a new volume of the American Sportsman's Library, in which the author, Charles F. Holder, relates his own experiences in deep sea fishing.

The Guardianship of God is a volume of short stories by Anna Flora Steel, the first one giving name to the book. They are strong and original tales.

The Kempton-Wace Letters is a novel made up of a correspondence between Dan Kempton and his foster son, Herbert Wace. The principal subject of these letters is the meaning and purpose of love and the part it plays, or should pay, in our lives.

From Charles Scribner's Sons, 153 Fifth avenue, New York:

The Letters of a Diplomat's Wife, 1883-1900, were written by Mary King Waddington, the American wife of a distinguished French politician, who accompanied her husband on his missions to both England and Russia. The letters collected in a volume of generous size cover the period of Ambassador Waddington's diplomatic service in Russia and England and describe their writer's experience during her official life.

Trees, Shrubs and Vines, by H. E. Parkhurst, gives a general account and botanical details of the native flora of the northwestern United States. It is an excellent volume of the kind.

From Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

Love Thrives in War, by Mary Catherine Crowley, is another novel of life on the Detroit river during the war of 1812. It is a very entertaining story.

The Dominant Strain, by Anna Chapin Ray, is a novel whose hero is a singer. The title, however, refers to character, not music. The story is good and the people strongly drawn.

From the Smart Set Publishing Co., 452 Fifth avenue, New York.

Perkins, the Fakeer, by Edward S. Van Zile, is made up of three stories with a connecting link. Reincarnation is the theme, and the cause of the side-splitting effects portrayed.

A Puritan Witch, by Marvin Dana, is a New England story of the witchcraft days. It is a pleasant book to while away a summer leisure hour.

From Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston:

The Spectre of Power, Charles Egbert Craddock's new story, is a fine historical novel of early days in the colonies, when French were pitted against the English in the struggle for supremacy, each trying to win the Indians to their support.

His Daughter First is a fascinating story of modern society life from the pen of Arthur Sherbourne Hardy, the first for a number of years. It deals with American conditions as they exist today, both in the business and social world. From George P. Putnam's Sons, 27 West Twenty-third street, New York.

Florida Francis is a reliable and attractive little volume by F. R. Swift, recording his midwinter holiday jaunts to Florida, especially hunting and fishing scenes.

The Fur Traders of the Columbia river is a condensation of Washington Irving's two books, Astoria and Captain Bonneville, depicting trapper life in the old fur-trading days. It is well illustrated.

How Paris Amuses Itself, by F. Berkeley Smith, tells of the life of the cafes, boulevards, theatres and various pleasure resorts. It is lavishly illustrated with 183 engravings. Frank & Wagnalls Co., 30 Lafayette square, New York.

The Philadelphians is a novel in which the author, Katherine Bingham, interweaves into the story the thought and manners of Philadelphia, the buildings of note and history, and the society of the Quaker City. Photographic cuts of city views illustrate it. L. C. Page & Co., Boston.

Young Explorers of the Isthmus or, American Boys in Central America, is the third volume of Mr. Edward Stratemeyer's Pan-American Series. Like the books by which it has been preceded, this new volume combines information with entertainment. Lee & Shepard, Boston.

Mr., Miss and Mrs. names a collection of short stories by Charles Bloomingdale, jr. The tales have the brevity of a Kipling story and are sketches of some dramatic climax in the lives of men and women. The J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia.

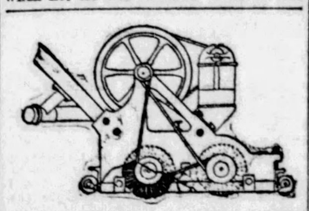
The third volume of the early history of the Philippine islands, related by documentary evidence, covers a period of ten years from 1565-75, and includes the last three years of Legazpi's administration of the islands, the governorship of Guido de Lavezaris, and the beginning of that of Francisco de Sande. The Arthur H. Clarke Co., Cleveland.

The Confessions of a Chorus Girl, by Madge Merton, is a light, frothy story, purporting to be what its title indicates. The Grafton Press, New York.

Discords is a volume of short stories by Anna Alice Chapin. In style and literary merit they are more than ordinarily excellent. The Pelham Press, New York.

An English Carpet Cleaner.

Years ago the housekeeper was content to sweep the carpet with a broom, but with the invention of the carpet sweeper it was discovered that handling the broom was unhealthy, both for the woman who wielded it and for the unlucky individual who happened to be within reach when her ire was aroused. Soon it was



found that the handle of the carpet sweeper could be unscrewed, and so man in his despair has cast about for another device which would clean the carpets without endangering his health. Hence the electric sweeper. This machine comes from England, and seems to be especially designed for use in large halls and public rooms, having such great floor space as to make cleaning them even with the hand operated sweepers a laborious task. In this apparatus a small motor is mounted on the frame, with belting connecting the shafting with two rotary brushes, which are rapidly revolved as the sweeper is drawn over the floor. To effectually prevent the spread of dust an auxiliary frame surrounds the body of the sweeper at its lower edge, with a flexible edge piece bearing against the carpet on all sides.

Uncle Reuben Says:

Detroit Free Press.

"I ain't sayin' dat a man can't be powerful good if he makes up his mind to, but whenever I meet up wid sich a case I begin to wonder what little game he has on hand an' when it will develop."

PRICE TAGS ON CLOTHES

Odd Custom Which Would Seem Suited to Some Americans.

A peculiar custom of the peasantry in remote parts of Italy, according to a correspondent, is the wearing of price tags on new dresses and suits of clothes. While in most countries the custom obtains of promptly removing such indication of the purchase price the moment a garment is bought, rural folk in Italy take pains to sew them on the more securely, in order that they may not drop off accidentally. This practice is indulged in by the more prosperous peasantry, corresponding to the well-to-do farmer class of this country.

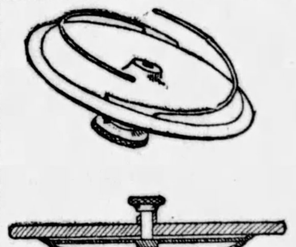
The observer of social conditions may well ask why this custom of wearing price marks on clothes has not found favor in this country, where ostentation on the part of our "new rich" runs riot, writes Robert Webster Jones in the June Housekkeper. Many a woman of wealth is heard to complain that her maid servant, on a much smaller outlay, by wearing cheap but almost perfect imitations of the original, can present as fashionable an appearance as herself.

The plush garment of modish design often looks as well as the sealskin costing ten times as much; paste ornaments cannot be told from diamonds, except by the expert. Complaint of the same character is made by the man who patronizes an expensive tailor. The great improvements effected by the manufacturers of ready-made clothing have made it possible for the $10-a-week clerk to appear as well dressed as his $1,000-a-week employer.

All this is, of course, most distressing to the person who wishes to get the worth of his or her money. What is the use of wearing expensive clothes if one's neighbors do not appreciate them? The universal wearing of price tags would remove this difficulty, and the woman with a new $100 gown or $50 hat would derive twice the satisfaction from wearing it that she does at present; that is, provided her neighbors were wearing nothing better. One danger, to be sure, would be the incentive to prevarication; it would be so easy to change the figures. But anything would be better than running the risk, as at present, of having a new $100 gown mistaken for last year's "make-over."

A Rotary Hat Fastener.

It makes little difference what kind of a hat a woman wears, whether a tam, turban or Gainsborough, it must be secured to the head with one or two substantial pins. While the original purpose of the pin was, no doubt, to hold the hat in place, it has been transformed into a thing of beauty by the ornamentation of the head, and woman has also discovered that it may be utilized as a weapon in case of necessity. In spite of its two-fold use as ornament and weapon, man has dared to suggest its displacement with something which will perform neither of these duties, but which seems



to us to meet the original purpose of the hat pin much better than the pin itself.

This device is a light flat disk, which must be mounted in the centre of the hat crown, with only a small button extending through to the outside. On the outer edge of this disk, as will be seen, two curved pins are mounted, with the points standing out a short distance from the surface. To securely fasten the hat it is only necessary to place it lightly in position and give a twist to the projecting button, when the pins find their way into the hair and draw the hat downward on the head of the wearer, there to remain firmly fixed until the button is given a turn in the opposite direction.

William H. Lyon and David V. Fisher, of Creston, Ia., are the patentees.

LONDON'S POPULATION.

The latest stattistics, just published by the London County council, show that the population of that city—Greater London—is 6,581,372. There are 234,398 female servants and 15,425 male servants. The average birth rate per 1,000 of population in 1901 was 29, as compared with 30.3 in 1891-1900, 32.3 in 1881-1890, 35.5 in 1871-1880, 35.4 in 1861-1870 and 33.6 in 1851-1860. The average death rate for 1901, per 1,000 population, was 17.6, as compared with 19.6 in 1891-1900, 20.5 in 1881-1890, 22.5 in 1871-1880, 24.4 in 1861-1870, and 23.7 in 1851-1860. The number of females over ten years of age who work is 719,331, of whom 548,721 are unmarried. Of the total population 1,202,072 were born in the British provinces, 56,605 in Scotland, 60,211 in Ireland and 38,899 in other parts of the British empire. The alien population numbers 79,804 males and 55,573 females. There are in the city 1,033 females for every 1,000 males. Out of every 1,000 persons of marriageable age, 367 males and 372 females are unmarried. In 1900, 36,635 bachelors were married, 37,463 spinsters, 3,875 widowers and 3,047 widows. Of the total number of marriages 72 per cent. took place in the Established church, 16.8 per cent. in the registry offices and 4.6 per cent in the Nonconformist churches.

FOLLIGULES.

If you would have your family tree honored, see to it that you, its latest branch, be of imposing size and foliage.

A worthy master need not carry a heavy cane.

Every brick mason calls every poet lazy.

Your memory plays you tricks, you say? Then 'tis a healthy memory.

It is perfectly natural that the dwarf should wish to have the standard of measure reduced from the foot to the inch.

No sane man ever hated woman, just as no sane boy ever hated a green apple, dangerous tho' it might be by way of after effects.

There is a probability that St. Peter's only job as watchman at the gate of Paradise is to keep hypocrites from coming in. Were it not for creatures of that ilk, the bars might be let down.

Gad, sirs, I'm in a generous mood. I could—almost—forgive my creditors.

A proverb is an epigram with whiskers.

"Bark for the ladies and gentlemen," says the big world to the little genius.

Women resemble oysters in this only that it is hard to tell by looking at the outside, which ones among them contain pearls.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

RUB ON Painkiller and the Rheumatism's gone.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

Will some of the readers of The Blade tell an old subscriber something that will keep a young cow from going dry? She will not be fresh for seven and a half months yet; has only been fresh once, and has run a stripper for a year. She is fat enough for beef, gaining flesh every day, and is on good grass.—F., Meadow View, Va.

The borer has been killing my apple trees. Can anyone tell me how to kill them and how to prevent the fly from depositing eggs at the root of the trees?—F., Bitthedale, N. C.

Can any of the many readers of The Blade give recipe for making orange cider?—H., New Philadelphia, Pa.

I have been reading in The Blade of parsnip raising. Must they be dug in the fall? I left two parsnips in the ground last fall to grow seed this summer. Will they be poisonous? Is that not as good as to dig and set over?—J., Nashville, Mich.

Will someone please give history of the rose bug and tell what will destroy them?—H., New Philadelphia, O.

Will someone oblige me by telling me what is wrong and a cure for same? Cattle are fat and seem to be in good health, but at times will turn head toward side and walk in a circle. Others will hold head high and step as if walking up a steep hill, and will walk in a circle. One has been fresh but three weeks.—F., Crellin, Ind.

Will someone in The Farmstead tell me what will prevent plums dropping off the trees? I have several well-loaded plum trees, on which the plums are the size of olives; but some insect seems to sting them, or they are spoiling. At any rate, they are dropping off the trees. What shall I do? One man told me that the plums were French plums grafted on the stock of German plum trees. That man was a good fruit grower, but did not know what to do in my case, so I look to The Blade for instruction. I have sprayed the trees with London purple without effect. Some of the plums rot, some dry up on the limb, but most of them seem to be stung by some insect, which causes them to wilt, or decay, and drop off.—H., Corry, Pa.

Buckwheat Culture.

Editor Farmstead: In Blade of June 4 (in Farmstead) I noticed a want from H., St. Mary's, W. Va., concerning buckwheat, etc. Answer about buckwheat: "Sow from sundown to dark. Some use lanterns and drag in the next morning, one bushel to the acre. It is said the grain blossoms at the same hour of the day that it strikes the grounds; blossoms 12 hours and closes in the heat of the day." I have raised four bushels by the above method to one when sowed in the morning.—H., Litchfield, Pa.

Editor Farmstead: To H., St. Mary's, W. Va.: Buckweat is sown here in New York from the first to the tenth of July at the rate of 3 pecks per acre; if drilled, a little less will do. The later it is, without getting frost-bitten in the fall, the better it is. If it blooms in hot weather, many flowers will fall to set their fruit—"sun-killed," the farmers say. One hundred pounds of phosphate per acre, drilled in, will often double the yield. If frost threatens, cut at once, even if not very ripe; it will ripen somewhat in the stock. Set up the bunches on end and bind close to the top, like a stock of corn.—R., Arkport, N. Y.

Editor Farmstead:—Tell H., of St. Mary's, W. Va., to sow his buckwheat any time after the 20th of June and before the 4th of July. We, as a rule, sow about the 27th of June, and sow one bushel to the acre. Early for low ground and late for high.—F., Crellin, Md.

Editor Farmstead:—In answer to H., St. Mary's, W. Va.: Buckwheat fills best on high mountain land, and I have been told it does well near the lakes. The writer farmed buckwheat on mountain land in the eastern part of West Virginia over 20 years ago. The great grain growing West is generally not suited in climate for raising buckwheat, hence buckwheat flour will always command a good price. Sow half a bushel of seed per acre during July for mountain localities. East of Cumberland, Md., you will have to consider the frosting time in the fall. If you generally get an early frost in the fall, you will have to sow earlier.

Buckwheat will make in about 60 days, if the ground is moist at sowing time so it can come up immediately. There are three varieties—the Silver Hull, the Japanese and the old black grain. They are all good.

Phosphate acts finely on it. I have raised 24 bushels per acre on wheat and rye stubble, broken and drilled in with phosphate. Hence two crops of grain can be raised each year on the same ground. At least I did this for three consecutive years. Buckwheat stubble is never extra good for wheat, but it brings good rye if you fertilize it. If you have a piece of filthy ground, you will soon get it nice and clean by double cropping in this way. It was very poor soil to begin with that I double cropped in this way, and the soil seemed to improve. I drilled phosphate with wheat, rye and buckwheat each time.—S., Kelferville, O.

Killing Milkweed.

Editor Farmstead:—Some reader of The Blade asked the question a few weeks ago how to kill milkweed. Cut them close or pull them from 10th to 20th of August. It does no good to cut or pull them during May, June and the first half of July.

Milkweed cannot be entirely killed out in one season, but they get thinner each time they are cut in August.—S., Kelferville, O.

Devil's Paint Brush.

Editor Farmstead:—This plant, whose better name is the orange hawkweed (hieracium amanticum) can be killed by cultivation, the same as any other weed. I had a lot of it last year on an old meadow, and I ploughed it for buckwheat. This spring a few plants were in sight; I hoed them up and there are none now. This plant will grow again sometimes from any little fragment of root left in the ground, and will bear watching, but I do not fear it as much as I did. Salt is good in places where the plough cannot be used.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Plum Roots.

Editor Farmstead—To M., Fairmount, Neb.: Get crowbars, picks, shovels, etc.; go down two feet and tear out every root that you can find, hitching on a stump machine, if necessary, and you will kill your plum roots at once. Or keep on cutting the sprouts as they come up till you wear them out in time. The best way to get rid of old trees is to pull them and this is a good way. Take a light log 30 feet or so long. Fasten a heavy chain round it five feet from the butt end and anchor it to a tree or stout fence post, driven hard into the ground, putting the chain close to the earth. Now take two long chains with "grab hooks" at one end and fasten one on each side of the anchor chain, close to it, for heavy pulling and farther apart for light work; pass them into the top of the tree to be pulled. Hitch a horse to the small end—for a large job put a wagon wheel on this end—and let the horse make a quarter circle, tightening one chain and slacking the other. Hook up the loose chain and pull the log back again, and so on. The only limit to your pulling will be the strength of the chains.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Editor Farmstead—Probably M. of Fairmont, Neb., can get rid of his plum sprouts by grubbing them in August. It seems to just aggravate some kinds of sprouts and weeds to grub or cut them at any other time of the year. The plum sprouts cannot be gotten rid of while the old tree is standing living.—S., Kelferville, O.

A Case of Mange.

Editor Farmstead—In answer to the query of J. E. L., his hogs have the mange. Treatment: Two quarts of raw linseed oil, one ounce oil of tar, one ounce sulphur; mix thoroughly, and apply on ears and back, and well down the sides. Apply with brush. Repeat in about ten days.—L., Four Corners, Iowa.

Cure for Rupture.

Editor Farmstead—Tell H., of Maple Valley, Wash., to sew a cotton sack around his colt, covering the rupture moderately tight, until the rupture disappears. I have seen this done and it proved successful.—F., Crellin, Md.

Poisonous "Parsnips."

Editor Farmstead—The plant described by Subscriber, Vermillion, Ill., and S., Kelferville, O., is not a parsnip at all. It is the water hemlock (cicuta maculata), a native plant, and a deadly poison. The wild plant from which our garden parsnip is derived is never seen in this country. It grows in England, Denmark, etc., and is not poisonous. The parsnip and cicuta both belong of the same familly, resemble each other somewhat; but you do not call a carrot a parsnip because it looks some like one. This familly has some 1,500 species, derived, we must suppose, from some common ancestor in the course of the geologic past; but only one of them is a parsnip.

The seedsmen say that the girls who gather their crops of parsnip seed always get sore fingers.

It is not necessary for parsnips to freeze before using. I dig a supply and store in the cellar in the fall for use in winter. In fact, they are sweeter for a little drying in the cellar. Let them wilt until you can bend them into a circle without breaking, if you want to develop the sugar. And those dug in early spring are better for being thrown on the ground in the sun for a week. Try it and see!—G., Arkport, New York.

To Remove That Lump.

Editor Farmstead—If E., Gothenburg, Neb., will take one-half pint of spirits of turpentine and put in all the gum camphor that it will dissolve, and bathe his horse's shoulder once daily, it will take the lump off. Or, just common coal oil and camphor, all that it will dissolve; or alcohol with camphor. Any one of the three liquids with all of the gum camphor that will dissolve in them, will remove any lump that is not bone, and is an effective remedy for all sprains, cuts and bruises.—F., Crellin, Md.

Black Oil for Fistula.

Editor Farmstead—Here is a formula to make black oil, good for fistula, or any sore on man or beast. It takes the pipes out to the root. Keep putting on until well. Take one ounce sulphuric acid, three ounces of spirtis of turpentine, three ounces of curriers' oil or sweet oil. Mix well in a stone or leather dish.—R. Colton, N. Y.

To Tell a Horse's Age.

"The groom that came to Chester with Old Abdallah, the sire of Hambletonian, 55 years ago," said a veteran Orange county horseman, "told me how to tell the age of a horse, and it has run in my head ever since. This is the way it ran," and he repeated the following rhyme:

To tell the age of any horse,
Inspect the lower jaw, of course.
The six front teeth the tale will tell,
And every doubt and fear dispel.

The middle "nippers" you behold
Before the colt is two weeks old;
Before eight weeks two more will come;
Eight months the "corners" cut the gum.

The outside groves will disappear
From middle two in just one year;
In two years from the second pair;
In three the "corners," too, are bare.

At two the middle "nippers" drop;
At three, the second pair can't stop;
When four years old, the third pair goes,
At five, the full new set he shows.

The deep black spots will pass from view,
At six years from the middle two;
The second pair at seven years;
At eight, the spot each "corner" clears.

From middle "nippers" upper jaw,
At nine the black spots will withdraw,
The second pair at ten are white;
Eleven finds the corners light.

As time goes on the horsemen know
The oval teeth three-sided grow;
They longer get, project before
'Till twenty, when we know no more.

Planting on Sand Dunes.

Arboriculture for June speaks well of the yucca for planting on sand dunes. The roots of this plant like those of clover run deep into the earth, and, as a consequence, the plant is not affected by drouth. One object of planting on sand dunes is to cause the wind to pass above the sand so it will not be lifted into the air. When this is accomplished vegetation soon forms mold that covers the sand and keeps it from drifting. It is recommended that oaks and pines be planted after the yucca gets a start. Seed of the yucca can be secured from seed dealers. The seed should be sown in beds and the young plants when strong enough set in the sand. There is much interest among residents along the lake shore in plants that will flourish in sand. Acorns should be planted in great numbers in the sand. Some of them will produce plants that will survive.

"The Woodlot."

A unique way of dealing with forest problems is to illustrate and solve them by means of diagrams, as has been done by Henry S. Graves and R. T. Fisher in

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions all on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor about the reliability of any person or firm, nor where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest; and will not answer any questions concerning prices of old coins, stamps, etc. 5.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Lincoln on Negro Equality.

Did Mr. Lincoln quote the words that the enclosed newspaper clipping says he did? Did Mr. Lincoln appoint any negroes to federal office?—A. S., Gage, Va.

The clipping is a quarter-column long. We are unable to say whether the first words was uttered by him or not. The portion was uttered by him or not. The latter portion gives the substance of part of a speech, but the words are not always correctly quoted. Then the extract ends without Lincoln's clear explication of the negroes, right to freedom, which was evidently not to the liking of the person who wrote the newspaper article referred to above.

What Mr. Lincoln said was this, in one of his speeches in his great debate with Stephen Douglas, in 1858, when the two were competitors for the United States senatorship from Illinois. It may be found in Nicolay and Hay's "Abraham Lincoln: a History," volume 2, pages 148-149. Mr. Lincoln was repelling the accusation that the Republicans desired negro social equality or amalgamation, and in the course of his speech said:

"There is a physical difference between the two races, which, in my judgment, will probably forever forbid their ever living together upon the footing of perfect equality; and inasmuch as it becomes necessary that there must be a difference, I as well as Judge Douglas, am in favor of the race to which I belong having the superior position. I have never said anything to the contrary, but I hold that notwithstanding all this there is no reason in the world why the negro is not entitled to all the rights enumerated in the Declaration of Independence—the right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. I hold that he is as much entitled to these as the white man. I agree with Judge Douglas he is not my equal in many respects—certainly not in color, perhaps not in moral or intellectual endowment, but in the right to eat the bread without the leave of anybody else, which his own hand earns, he is my equal, and the equal of Judge Douglas and the equal of any living man."

Of course Lincoln never appointed any negro to office. Negroes were not made citizens of the United States until after his death. In his time no negro had the right to vote in any state, so far as we can learn.

Washington's Movements.

Please give a description of the movement of Washington from the city of New York till the time he occupied Trenton?—A.D. D., Parkerville, Kan.

When the British army was compelled by Washington to evacuate Boston, on March 17, 1776, General Howe embarked his troops on warships and transports, 150 in number, and sailed to Halifax, Nova Scotia. In June, Howe reached Sandy Hook with his recruited army from Halifax, and was soon joined by a large fleet under his brother Richard, Earl Howe. Washington went to New York and pushed forward the defenses of the city. With 15,000 men General Howe landed on Long Island, where General Putnam had but 5,000 poorly equipped troops to oppose him, which were posted near Brooklyn, then merely a ferry station. Putnam was nearly surrounded and was routed near the end of August, 1776, only 3,000 Americans escaping to the fort where Brooklyn now is. Howe called off the battle for five or two days, hoping the Americans would see the hopelessness of attempting to defend it, and would surrender, but a dense fog enabled Washington to withdraw the garrison across the East river to New York. Howe followed slowly with his much superior force and Washington fell back from the city, fighting both at Harlem and White Plains, without any decisive result. He continued to retreat to the Peekskill region, where he made a stand on the hills east of that place.

Howe refused to attack and moved a part of his troops into New Jersey. Washington left part of his forces under General Lee at Peekskill, crossed the Hudson and reached Fort Lee. Fort Washington, at the northern end of Manhattan Island, was nearly opposite. It was garrisoned by Colonel Magaw and nearly 3,000 Americans. On November 16 it was assaulted and captured by the British, but with severe loss. Washington left Lee to hold the position at Peekskill and moved down the Hudson to a point nearly opposite New York. Early in December Lord Cornwallis, with a strong British detachment, was sent across the river to pursue and capture Washington. The latter ordered Lee to join him, but the latter was dilatory and was captured near Basking Ridge, New Jersey. Washington retreated across New Jersey, crossed the Delaware into Pennsylvania and secured all the boats on both sides of the river for 50 miles. Cornwallis ceased pursuit and put his men into winter quarters at Trenton, Princeton and other towns. On Christmas night Washington recrossed the Delaware about eight miles above Trenton, which is on the New Jersey shore of that river. He surprised the 1,000 Hessians quartered in Trenton, Colonel Rahl, and won a victory which again inspired the patriots with hope for their hitherto waning cause.

Charles Dickens.

Please give me a sketch of the life of Charles Dickens.—H. B., Theressa, Fla.

Charles Dickens was born at Landport, Hampshire, England, in 1812. When he grew to manhood he became a newspaper reporter of the debates in parliament, at which he displayed unusual uncommon ability. While connected as a reporter with the London Morning Chronicle, he wrote the Sketches by Boz for a monthly magazine, the first appearing in 1834. In 1836 they were published in book form. In April of that year he married Catherine Hogarth. About the same time the first number of Pickwick Papers appeared, which was printed in monthly pamphlets. This immediately made him noted. It appeared in book form in 1838. The Old Curiosity Shop and Barnaby Rudge were his next works, in 1840 and 1841. In 1842 he made his first visit to America, and on his return wrote American Notes, which received much criticism in this country. Martin Chuzzlewit was published in 1844, and Dickens went to Italy, where he lived about a year. In 1846 he became editor of the London Daily News, but he left the position after four months. Dombey & Son and David Copperfield were his next works: Bleak House appeared in 1852-3, and Little Dorrit in 1856-7. In 1858 Dickens and his wife separated, for reasons which were never made public. In his later years he gave many readings from his own works, and for this purpose came a second time to America. He died June 9, 1870, leaving The Mystery of Edwin Drood unfinished.

Friday to Sunday.

In The Blade of June 4, you state that Sunday was the day on which Christ arose from the dead and Mark xvi, 9, says he arose early on the first day of the week. Now Mark xv, 42, 45, 46, says it was the day before the Sabbath when he was crucified, at the third hour. Mark xv, 25 (John xix, 14, 15, says the sixth hour).

The above would show that he was in the tomb only from Friday night till Sunday morning—one day and two nights. Does not Matt. xii, 10, teach that he was three days and three nights in the tomb? I have always understood it that way.—W. J. M., Martville, O.

You state the facts correctly. Friday was the preparation, that is, the day before the Sabbath, as stated in Mark xv, 42. Saturday was the Jewish Sabbath, as it is today. Sunday was the first day of the week, and on that morning the resurrection took place, as stated in Mark xvi, 9.

The Jews began the day at sundown. Their Sabbath began at sundown on Friday, and lasted until sundown of Saturday. All other days were reckoned the same way. They reckoned the hours of the day from sunrise to sunset, and those of the night from sunset to sunrise. Mark says xv, 25, that it was the third hour when Jesus was crucified. That was about 9 o'clock in the morning. (John says the sixth hour, but it is regarded as probable that he did not, when he wrote that, use Jewish reckoning.) The death of Jesus took place at the ninth hour—3 o'clock in the afternoon. He was laid in the tomb before the Sabbath began. Hence he was in the grave, according to the Jewish mode of reckoning the days, a small portion of Friday, the night and day of the Sabbath, and about twelve hours of Sunday, as he rose "very early in the morning, on the first day of the week," according to Mark xvi, 2. Now, these are the facts, as given in the gospels, and accepted by the church from the earliest times. Good Friday has been kept as the anniversary of the crucifixion since Christianity began.

You have made a mistake in your citation of Matthew xii, 10, as you will see by referring to the passage. We do not know what text you may have meant.

The Mimeograph.

Please describe in the Question Bureau the principle of the Edison mimeograph and use of the same with the typewriter.—I. A. M., Keshena, Wis.

There is furnished with the mimeograph sheets of a porous paper, one side of which is covered with wax—very thinly, of course. The writing is done with an electric stylograph, which has to be connected with a battery, or with an electric light socket. This stylograph is a rubber holder, like a fountain pen; but instead of a pen it has a hollow steel point, in which a steel needle is driven in and out by the electric current. The stylograph is held vertically, and the writing is done slowly. Instead of making a mark, it traces each letter in a succession of very fine holes, emitted through the waxed paper. This makes a stencil. This is fastened in a frame, a sheet of paper laid under it, and with an ink roller, such as printers use, common printing ink is rolled over the stencil. This goes through the holes and thus reproduces the writing. As many copies as may be desired can be produced in this way after the stencil is made.

The waxed paper can be used in a typewriter, the paper side being next the letters, and a sheet of prepared silk under it, next the wax. As the letters strike it the wax is driven against the silk, to which it adheres. This stencil is used in the same way as the other, the ink soaking through the thin paper, thus making the copy.

Date of the Crucifixion.

We regret that we did not state clearly and categorically the fact that the answer to a query about the date of the crucifixion, in The Blade of June 4, represents the very latest effort to fix that elusive date. Failure to do this has brought the letter given below. All the statements made by its writer, and his other conjectures he does not give, were well known to the editor of the Bureau, as they, of course, were to Prof. Achetis, whose conclusions we gave in the answer referred to:

Editor Question Bureau: The best authorities have always accepted as April 3, of the year 33 of our era, as the date of the crucifixion. If you patiently look and read some historical events you will find it to be correct. An error seems to have arisen from the Christian era having been for a long time fixed as marking the birth of Christ, whereas historical research has clearly shown that event to have happened in the fourth Julian year, which is equivalent to B. C. 4. It is further evident from St. Luke's gospel that John the Baptist commenced his preaching in the fifteenth year of Tiberius Caesar. We know that the reign of Augustus ended A. D. 13, to which fourteen years complete being added, we get A. D. 27-28 for the fifteenth of Tiberius, soon after which Jesus commenced His preaching, when, as the text says, He "began to be about 30 years of age." This gives us an approximation to the truth, and clearly throws the nativity into the pre-Christian era. Josephus, the historian, states that there was an eclipse of the moon during the last illness of Herod the Petrarch, and this is found to have been on the 13th of March (O. S.), at fifteen hours past the meridian of Jerusalem. At this time Jesus was seven months of age, and in the year B. C. 4, or Julian year 4709. This one crucial test which can be applied to the decade within the limits of which the theologians and historians, as well as scientists, confine their arguments, as that the paschal full moon must fall on Good Friday, and believe me, Mr. Editor, the only year which satisfies this test in the given period is A. D. 33, when the paschal full moon fell on Friday, April 3 at 6:14 p. m. I hope that your querist, M. G. C., of Easton, O., will find by this more convincing argument of the question.—J. M., Cuyahoga Falls, O.

"The Lost Chord."

Who was the composer of a piece of music called "The Lost Chord," and is there a history attached to its composition?—G. A. H., Canaseraga, N. Y.

You have things reversed. A poem, called "The Lost Chord," was written by Adelaide Anne Proctor, daughter of Bryan Waller Proctor, a well known English poet of a half century ago. Miss Proctor was born in London in 1825, and died there in 1864. "The Lost Chord" was written somewhere between 1850 and 1858. It has always had considerable popularity, especially with persons who are of a sentimental nature. Some years ago Sir Arthur Sullivan, the composer of the music of Pinafore, Mascotte, and other of the so-called "Gilbert and Sullivan" comic operas, wrote music to Miss Proctor's words. There is no story of any sort connected with either the writing of the poem or of the music.

If you will turn to the first page of this issue of The Blade you will find the poem. The music can be obtained of any music dealer.

Send Your Names.

Subscriber, Petrolia, Cal.: Read the rules above. We must have real name and postoffice address, or no answers.

J. B., Route 1, Van Buren, Ark.: Initials are not accepted. We must have the name. The editor of the Bureau took the trouble to go to the mailing room and hunt up the list at Van Buren, but your initials do not appear. Though there are S's on the list, there is no J. S. The rule is inviolable. If you don't want to send real name and address, don't waste paper and postage sending questions.

Both the above will please repeat their questions when they send their names. We cannot hold letters in such cases. Both have gone into the waste basket.

The "June Rise."

In an editorial in The Blade of June 4, on the western floods, the high stage of water was referred to as being caused by a coincidence of the "June rise," coming from melting snows in the Rocky mountains and copious rains. E. H., of Kansas City, Kas., make a correction, in which he says:

"There is no June rise in the Kansas river which flows into the Missouri river here from snows out of the Rocky mountain region. The June rise in the Missouri is coming, but will not reach here for about ten days yet. The present rise is caused by heavy rains in Kansas. The present flood will recede before that reaches here."

Cost of the Boer War.

How long did the war between England and the Boers last, and what did it cost the English to conquer the country?—W. G., Lynchburg, Va.

The war lasted three and a half years. The total cost to Great Britain was £224,000,000, equal to $1,08,640,000. This includes £6,000,000 granted to the Boers and paid to other persons for war losses. Of the total cost of the war £37,000,000 is to be paid to England by the Tranvaal and Orange River colonies, within three years, as a contribution to the cost of the war. Of the 224 million pounds sterling, 63 millions was raised by extra taxation, 18½ millions was diverted from the sinking fund and £115,500,000 was added to the British national debt.

Cars Rounding a Curve.

How do the outer and inner wheels of a locomotive keep even when rounding a curve, the wheels being fixed on the axle?—E. C., West Finlay, Pa.

When a train is in motion and going around a curve, the momentum of the train throws the engine, and each car as well, over against the outer rail. The wheels on the inner rail slip on the rail. That is, the circumference of the inner wheel is going just as fast as is the circumference of the outer wheel, and it must slip a little on the rail.

Wales Again.

Editor Question Bureau:—In the Weekly Blade of June 11, J. A. J. made several statements regarding the loss of the independence of Wales which may prove misleading to some readers of The Blade who are not fully acquainted with the history of England.

Edward I came to the throne of England in 1272, and almost at once the peace of the realm was threatened by the border warfare, which began between the Welsh princes and the English Lords Marchers, who had been established to keep order on the marches, or borderlands. The Welshmen made forays and plundered the English lands, and the English retaliated by slaughtering Welshmen whenever they could come up with them among the hills. The Welsh had always leagued against the English. Llewellyn, Prince of Wales, had joined Earl Simon against Henry III, and had been reduced to submission only after Simon's death. In 1282 Llewellyn and his brother David renewed the war against the English, and Edward I naturally determined to put an end to the independence of such troublesome neighbors. Space prevents a fuller treatment of the war, but the outcome of it was the submission of the Welsh and the execution of David. Edward was merciful in his victory and enacted suitable laws for the Welsh, under the name of the statutes of Wales. He also confirmed them in the possession of England and goods.

Any standard history of England will confirm the above.—C. E. H., Potterville, Mich.

Equal Days and Nights.

How is it, when the sun is over the equator, that the days and nights are equal in all parts of the earth? We have 12 hours day and 12 hours night, while the polar region has six months day and six months night.—R. C. S., Thorn Grove, Tenn.

Because the earth's axis is inclined to the plane of its orbit, there is an inequality in the length of the days and nights, except twice in the year—when the sun is directly overhead at the equator, on March 21 and September 20. These are called "equinoxes," from two Latin words meaning "equal nights"—that is, the nights are equal to the days in length.

Because of the inclination of the earth's axis, the sun does not shine on the regions between the poles and the polar circles every day. When the sun reaches his farthest northern point—that is, when he is overhead at the Tropic of Cancer, on June 21, the summer solstice—his rays reach across the north pole as far as the Arctic circle on the other side. Hence, those regions are in perpetual day. At that time his rays do not reach farther south than the Antarctic circle, and hence the regions around the south pole are in perpetual night. As the sun starts on his southward journey, each day his rays reach a shorter distance across the north pole, and shine further and further beyond the Antarctic circle. When the fall equinox comes, September 20, his rays reach north to the north pole and south to the south pole. Hence day and night are equal all over the earth. Then, as he keep on going further south, his rays do not reach the north pole, and reach over the south pole. When the winter solstice comes, he is overhead at the Tropic of Capricorn. His rays then reach no farther north than the Arctic circle, and the north polar zone is in perpetual night. At the south pole, the case is reversed; his rays shine across the south pole to the Antarctic circle on the other side, and the south polar zone is in perpetual day. Then he swings north again, and the whole thing is repeated.

Thomas Paine.

Editor Question Bureau:—In The Blade of the 4th you say of Thomas Paine: "His dying words, if he uttered any, were not preserved, various stories to the contrary notwithstanding." It is sometimes hard to prove a negative, and equally difficult to guess how many and various stories have at different times been told of a character so notorious as Thomas Paine. That I would to God, Voltaire, I wish that every copy of that miserable book (The Age of Reason) had fallen into your hands and burnt before it was dry," and "If the devil ever had an agent on earth I fear it was myself," is the testimony of Mary Roscoe herself, given in the quiet of a Chester county farmhouse about the year 1820, many kindred of the writer, mostly of the kind who do not invent stories of people of any station, being present and hearing it.

Mary Roscoe, for many years in later life a valued minister in the society, was the young Quakeress who, when Thomas Paine was deserted by his lewd associates and neglected by his infidel caretakers, went to his sick room, prepared for him such food as a dying man could eat, dressed his bed sores that had grown horrible beyond endurance and otherwise made his few remaining days as comfortable as possible. She it was who, on the night previous to his death, went twice for a minister whom he desired to see, and, not finding him at home, returned in the morning and, taking her own hands, harnessed the family horse and drove four miles and back with him, only to find that it was too late. It is not probable that anybody who would be likely to report them heard Thomas Paine's "dying words." Mary was an assistant at Enoch Lewis' select school in after years. Enoch Lewis, author of standard mathematical works of that day, from elementary arithmetic to conic sections, the first series published in America, when a youth of less than 20 years, surveying in Ohio forests, refused, during Indian hostilities, to sleep within the lines of a military guard because he would not violate what he believed to be the principles of Christianity. It is probable that he was a judge of the value of evidence and conscientious enough to report it correctly. Mary Roscoe's narrative was published in her lifetime over Enoch Lewis' name.

Etienne Symonet de Grellette (Stephen Grelett), the gentle French Quaker, emigre and fellow prisoner of Paine's in '93, whose errands of love and mercy carried him from the slave pens of New Orleans to the darkest of Siberian mines, the counsellor of Alexander of Russia and the friend of Elizabeth Fry, died near Philadelphia in 1855. His journal of more than 50 years was published a few years later. In the earlier pages of the diary is the same story, written at the time. And Stephen Grellet was the minister who sent Mary Roscoe on her errand of mercy, and who would have been authority on Thomas Paine's dying words had he arrived in time to hear them.

Robert Ingersoll's repeated assertions, even after being furnished with the facts, that, so far as known, Thomas Paine and Voltaire both died in the happy consciousness of a life well spent are exactly on a par with their statement that the Gospels, more than fifty commentaries on which had been written in the first two centuries, were not in existence until the beginning of the fourth.—W. E., Bartlett, O.

The Name McPherson.

What is the origin and meaning of the name McPherson?—Reader, Caraway, N. C.

The prefix Mac means "a son." It is mac in Gaelic and Irish, map, mab, ap and ab in Welsh, all from the Gothic magus, a son. As a prefix in names it is equivalent to the Irish O', the English suffix "—son," and the Norman "Fitz." The name McPherson thus has both its prefix and suffix meaning the same. The stem of the name is probably the Gaelic form of the old English word "fere," now often written "fair," meaning a companion. Thus the name of the eminent English scientist, Sir Lyon Playfair, means simply a "playfellow." McPherson would then mean "the son of a companion," and McPherson would mean "the son of the son of a companion."

The Mayflower.

What was the name of the captain of the Mayflower that brought the Pilgrims over in 1620?—J. B. S., Belleville, O.

His surname was Jones, but there is some doubt as to his Christian name. The probabilities are that it was Thomas. He was a man who "sailed his own hands, harnessed the family horse and drove four miles and back with him, only to find that it was too late. It is not probable that anybody who would be likely to report them heard Thomas Paine's "dying words." Mary was an assistant at Enoch Lewis' select school in after years. Enoch Lewis, author of standard mathematical works of that day, from elementary arithmetic to conic sections, the first series published in America, when a youth of less than 20 years, surveying in Ohio forests, refused, during Indian hostilities, to sleep within the lines of a military guard because he would not violate what he believed to be the principles of Christianity. It is probable that he was a judge of the value of evidence and conscientious enough to report it correctly. Mary Roscoe's narrative was published in her lifetime over Enoch Lewis' name.

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The Christian Era.

We say this is the year 1903. It has been 1903 years from what date or event? Or in other words from what event is our present time reckoned?—A. B., Dolan, Ind.

This is A. D. 1903. A. D. stands for "Anno Domini," which is Latin, and means "in the year of our Lord." By the term "our Lord" is meant Jesus Christ; and when we say A. D. 1903, we mean that this is the 1903d year since the birth of Christ.

The reckoning is wrong, however. Dionysius Exiguus, a Roman monk, who lived in the sixth century, was the first who suggested that events should be dated from the year of Christ, and it took more than 200 years more before all nations professing Christianity adopted the plan. Dionysius endeavored to ascertain exactly the year of Christ's birth, and finally fixed on the 754th year from the founding of Rome. Later critical researches, however, render it extremely probable that he was wrong in this, and that the birth occurred four years earlier. Dionysius made no attempt to change the beginning of the year to the one proposed day of Christ's birth. He wished only to begin the era with the year of Christ's birth; and he very probably failed in that.

The Star Regulus.

Can the astronomer of The Blade tell whether the exact heliacal rising of Regulus (Alpha Leonis) has ever been published? He is very close to the sun's path now.—W. E., Bartlett, O.

The heliacal rising of a star, which occurs when it emerges from the light of the sun so as to be visible in the morning, is unrising is determined by the data of right ascension and declination of both sun and star when they are in conjunction. The conjunction of Regulus (Alpha Leonis) and the sun takes place on August 23, 1903, since on that date the right ascension of both, according to the "Nautical Almanac and Ephemeris," is 10 hours 03 minutes, 13 seconds, plus. The declination of the sun on that day is plus 12 degrees, 6 minutes; of Alpha Leonis is plus 12 degrees 23 minutes; hence Regulus is only a few minutes (of arc) north of the sun on the same date.

How soon after this date the star becomes practically visible depends not only on the brightness of the star, but on the power of the telescope, atmospheric conditions, etc.

As regards the other remark, that the star (Regulus) is very close to the sun's path now, we would say that it always is, being less than half a degree distant from the ecliptic, or the sun's path. Owing to the precession of the equinoxes, or the westward shifting of the sun's path, the distance between Regulus and the ecliptic will become greater, the difference of declination becoming greater at every succeeding conjunction.

Miscellaneous.

W. H. Y., Windber, Pa.: Please address the "Commissioner of Immigration, Ellis Island, New York, N. Y."

J. R. O., Earleyville, Tenn.: We regret to say that we do not know the conditions of the pardon. You can get them by addressing the Governor of Minnesota.

D. R., Reed's Ripple, W. Va.: No one knows where and when the first Christian funeral was preached. As to your other question, the Farmstead editor says he can not print it, as many subscribers object to such questions in a paper read by children and ladies of the family.

CURES WEAK MEN FREE.

Insures Love and a Happy Home for All.

How any man may quickly cure himself after years of suffering from sexual weakness, lost vitality, night losses, varicocele, etc., and enlarge small, weak organs to full size and vigor. Simply send your name and address to Dr. Knapp Medical Co., 862 Hull Building, Detroit, Mich., and they will gladly send free receipt with full directions so that any man may easily cure himself at home. This is certainly a most generous offer, and the following extracts taken from their daily mail show what men think of their generosity.

"Dear Sirs:—Please accept my sincere thanks for yours of recent date. I have given your treatment a thorough test and the benefit has been extraordinary. It has completely braced me up. I am just as vigorous as when a boy, and you cannot realize how happy I am."

"Dear Sirs:—Your method worked beautifully. Results were exactly what I needed. Strength and vigor have completely returned and enlargement is entirely satisfactory."

"Dear Sirs:—Yours was received and I had no trouble in making use of the receipt as directed, and can truthfully say it is a boon to weak men. I am greatly improved in size, strength and vigor."

All correspondence is strictly confidential, mailed in plain, sealed envelope. The receipt is free for the asking and they want every man to have it.

Two-Cent Postage.

"Please publish a short history and tell when it went into effect."—H. M. D., Toledo, O.

The first postage law enacted by congress was the act of February 20, 1792. Under it, a letter written on a single sheet paid 6 cents for distances not greater than 30 miles; from 30 to 60 miles, 8 cents; 60 to 100 miles, 10 cents; 100 to 150 miles, 12½ cents; 150 to 200 miles, 15 cents; 200 to 250 miles, 17 cents; 250 to 350 miles, 20 cents; 350 to 450 miles, 22 cents; over 450 miles, 25 cents; double sheets paid double rate.

The act of March 2, 1799, reduced rates on letters written on a single sheet for distances not exceeding 40 miles, to 8 cents; not over 90 miles, 10 cents; not over 150 miles, 12½ cents; not over 300 miles, 17 cents; not over 500 miles, 20 cents; over 500 miles, 25 cents; double sheets paid double rate.

The act of April 9, 1816, reduced rates thus: On single letters less than 30 miles, 6 cents; not over 80 miles, 10 cents; not over 150 miles, 12½ cents; not over 400 miles, 18½ cents; over 400 miles, 25 cents; double letters, double rates.

The act of March 3, 1845, reduced the rate on single letters under 300 miles, 5 cents; over 300 miles, 10 cents; double letters, double rates.

The act of March 3, 1851, reduced rates on single letters to 3 cents for distances up to 3,000 miles, if prepaid; if not prepaid, 5 cents; for greater distances, double those rates.

The act of March 3, 1855, fixed the rate on single letters at 3 cents up to 3,000 miles and for a greater distance 10 cents.

The act of March 3, 1863, fixed the rate for domestic letters for any distance, when not exceeding one-half ounce in weight, at 3 cents, and required prepayment by stamps; 3 cents additional for each additional half-ounce or fraction thereof.

The law reducing the 3-cent rate to 2 cents was approved by the President on March 3, 1883.

The "State" of Franklin.

"Where was Franklin state?—J. H. B., Holland, Mich.

There never was a state in the Union by the name of Franklin. Tennessee was originally a part of North Carolina. The settlers of what is now the eastern part of Tennessee attempted, without success, to form a separate state government, in 1784, under the name of Franklin or Frankland. North Carolina ceded what is now Tennessee to the national government in 1789-90. It was made a territory in 1794, and admitted as a state in 1796.

Will you kindly observe the rule of sending only one question at a time? The rule is necessary, to keep the number of questions within the space we can devote to the Bureau. If the rules are not observed, you must not expect answers.

President Roosevelt's Life.

Will you be kind enough to give us a sketch of President Roosevelt's life?—S. M. B., Schade, Tenn.

Theodore Roosevelt, President, was born in New York city, October 27, 1858; entered Harvard college in 1876 and graduated in 1880; took up the study of law, but in 1881 was elected to the New York legislature, and was twice re-elected. In his second term he was nominated by the candidate of his party for speaker, the majority of the assembly, however, being Democratic; during his third term served as chairman of the committee on cities and of the special committee which investigated the abuses in the government of New York city; was a delegate to the state convention in 1884 to choose delegates to the Republican national convention, and was selected as one of four delegates-at-large from New York to the national convention; later in the same year he went to North Dakota and spent most of his time there for several years on a ranch, engaged in raising cattle; in 1886 was Republican nominee for mayor of New York city; was appointed a member of the United States Civil Service Commission in May, 1889, by President Harrison; resigned this position in 1895 in order to accept the presidency of the Police Commission of New York city, under Mayor Strong; in April, 1897, was appointed by President McKinley as assistant secretary of the navy. Upon the outbreak of the war with Spain he resigned this post and became lieutenant-colonel of the First United States Volunteer Cavalry; was promoted to the colonelcy of the regiment; was in the fights at Las Guasimas and San Juan; was mustered out with his regiment in March, 1899, Long Island, in September, 1898; was nominated shortly afterwards as the Republican candidate for governor of New York, and elected in November, 1898; was unanimously nominated for Vice-President of the United States by the Republican national convention of 1900, and elected; succeeded to the Presidency upon the death of President McKinley, September 14, 1901.

SHE GOT HER WISH.

Mrs. John B. Slaughter, of Macon county, is a woman who is having her wish. Mr. Slaughter brought suit some time ago for divorce. His wife filed a reconvention bill—so both, in fact, have been asking for a divorce. In their suit each husband offered to compromise. She declined his proposition, giving the novel explanation that she had been married and divorced twice before and both times had accepted compromises; that she wanted to see a divorce trial once, and therefore would stay in and fight the case to a finish. Slaughter took her at her word, and as a consequence of their pertinacity the supreme court will have to pass on their case. ... the trial the evidence was so nicely balanced that the circuit court gave Slaughter a divorce and his wife $200 alimony. Now Slaughter has appealed. He contends that the decree is against public policy, because it was given because of his wife's misconduct, and yet carries alimony for her with it. He says such a precedent would give too much encouragement to the adventuress class. Altogether Mrs. Slaughter's longing to see a trial seems to have had very subetantial results.—Kansas City Journal.

GRANTS AT WEST POINT.

One of the prominent members of today's graduating class at West Point is a trim, well groomed, soldierly appearing youth, whose name is Ulysses Simpson Grant. Sixty years ago almost to the day, says the New York Tribune, another Ulysses Simpson Grant rode away from the academy on horseback for Cincinnati, and despite his four years of military discipline this cadet was a clumsy, slow gaited, heavy footed lad, whom some of his associates had nicknamed "Country Sam." The U. S. Grant of the class of '03 ranks high among its ninety-three members. The U. S. Grant of the class of '43 stood dangerously near its foot in many of his studies, and was graduated No. 21 in a class of thirty-five.

The contrast between grandfather and grandson, however, is bridged over as it were by the father. Twenty-eight years ago Frederick Dent Grant left West Point for a lieutenantcy in the regular

army. His rank, though it surpassed that of his father, fell below that of his son.

Many are the stories survived by the graduation of the grandson of the days when Grandfather and father were cadets. Many a tale is told of their degradation when plebes, how they were wont to scrub floors, sleep on bare floors, row boat races in wash bowls, and in other ways show their utterly debased condition as compared with their superiors, the upper class men. Yet the stories seem strangely unprophetic if compared with the after histories of these men. U. S. Grant, who became the chief soldier of the nation, was so incompetent in military tactics at the academy that he was a private his first two years, and was then only promoted to a sergeantcy to be dropped back into the ranks the following year. He spent his time reading novels instead of applying himself to his prescribed studies. He was a quiet lad, and according to all traditions he was never involved in a single fight.

Frederick Dent Grant was as conspicuous a plebe as his father was obscure. High officials and handsome women who visited the academy all asked to see the son of General Grant. The boy had entered West Point just after the Civil War when the whole world was still talking about his father's victories. Frederick applied himself to his tasks and sought to excel in them. He was a fighter, and on many occasions he sought to use his fists in standing up for the name of Grant. As his father was reticent, so the son was a good conversationalist.

The entrance of F. D. Grant the elder at West Point was contemporaneous with the origin of his initials. At birth he was named Hiram Ulysses Grant. At the boarding school in Ripley, O., where he received his first education away from home, he was known as "Lys" or "Lysus." He was described at this point in his career as a "short, stubby and hearty lad, but rather sluggish in mind and body." When the news of his appointment to West Point was noised about his home village of Georgetown the good people were thunderstruck, and one of the leading citizens on meeting Jesse R. Grant on the street was quoted as saying:

"I heard Ulysses is appointed to West Point. Is that so?"

"Yes, that's so," replied the father proudly.

"Well, that's a nice job," was the reply. "Why didn't they appoint a boy that would be a credit to the district?"

A trunk was needed for the trip, and a local "genius" by the name of Thomas Walker made the boy one and stamped on it the initials, "H. U. G." Young Grant calmly surveyed the letters.

"They will make fun of me at the academy," he said. "Thomas, change those first two letters around. On arrival at West Point the Ohio tanner's son signed his name on the register of Roe's Hotel "Ulysses H. Grant."

But the "Hiram," though extremely characteristic of the lad, was relegated to oblivion much sooner than the country manners of its owner. His name had been sent to the academy from Washington as Ulysses Simpson Grant. The congressman who had secured his appointment had forgotten to ask his father what the boy's middle name was, and remembering that he was called Ulysses by his parents, and that his mother was a Miss Simpson, he drew the sensible conclusion that his middle name was Simpson. When young Grant was confronted with the initials from Washington he said without any show of feeling:

"Let it stand U. S. Grant. An initial more or less does not matter."

Grant was called "Sam" by his fellow cadets. General Sherman, in telling how it happened, said one time:

"I remember Grant's first appearance. I remember seeing his name on the paper in the hall on the bulletin board, where all the names of the newcomers were posted. I ran my eye down the columns and there I saw U. S. Grant. A lot of us began to make up names to fit the initials. One said United States Grant, another Uncle Sam Grant, and a third said Sam Grant. Well, Sam Grant stuck."

The slowness of his body and mind at this time of his life is shown in Grant's list of demerits. He was often late. He was late for church, late for drill, late for parade. Once he sat down on post for 3 to 6 o'clock in the morning, and was given 56 demerits in consequence. Twice in his second year as squad marcher he failed to report delinquencies, and was fined five demerits for each offense. Amiability was doubtless the cause of the last two offenses, at times when he did not want to get his fellows into trouble.

The southern men at the academy in these years reflected the chivalry and elegance of the place. Many sons of rich planters came to be regarded as social lions. They could dance and talk with the women. At the balls they were envied and sought after by the northern belles. Grant, on the contrary, could neither talk with the women nor dance. In his first year at the academy he was not inside a private dwelling house. In his third year, when he had been a sergeant, a fellow classmate, who was one of the few who found anything interesting in this uncouth lad, asked him if he was going to a certain hop.

"No, I am going to read in my room," was the answer.

"What, study a night like this?" said the other with surprise.

"No, not study, but read a novel. I'm finishing the last one of Bulwer Lytton's works. I'll leave the girls and the music to those handsome southern fellows."

Mathematics was about the only study in which he excelled, and near the close of his course Grant made up his mind to be a professor in this branch of learning. He wrote home that he hoped to secure a detail as assistant professor of mathematics at the academy, and then go, as he expressed it, "to a respectable college." His rank in military tactics was mediocre, but as a horseman he excelled all his classmates. On his horse York, he leaped a bar 5 feet 6½ inches high and established a record which was not broken for more than half a century. An illustration of the cadet's horsemanship is given by a spectator who happened to visit the academy at this time. Major Richard Delafield was then the superintendent and was reviewing a company of cavalry in the riding hall. Old Herschberger, the riding master, placed the pole considerably higher than his head, and then yelled: "Cadet Grant."

At the same instant a clean faced, slender youth, mounted on a powerful chestnut horse, leaned forward in his saddle and dashed down the hall. Some feet from the bar the rider tightened the grip of his legs on the animal's body, and horse and rider sprang into the air as one being, and the hoofs of the horse cleared the barrier so closely as to leave it quivering.

"Very well done," growled Herschberger.

The cadet tried the leap three more times and succeeded in all except one. When he was congratulated by the superintendent and a group of visitors, he said:

"Yes, York is a wonderfully good horse."

Frederick Dent Grant showed on more than one occasion that he did not inherit his father's ability as a mathematician.

Many are the stories told of Frederick's fights with upper class men who tried to "jump" him. The son of the general had been a "plebe" only twenty-four hours when a cadet much larger than himself said something that sounded as an insult to his father. Frederick pitched into his fellow immediately and gave him a sound drubbing. A few days later the "plebe" class marched along with the rest to the shade of the trees in front of the chapel. Here the Declaration of Independence was read, inasmuch as the morrow was the Fourth of July. As is customary on this occasion the character of Washington was eulogized and many a patriotic maxim was emphasized.

When the cadet corps had returned to camp an upper class man walked up to Grant and said with great condescension:

"I suppose you are aware that George Washington was the greatest man and the greatest soldier that this country ever produced."

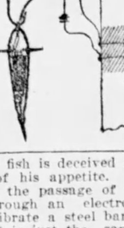
"It may be, and probably is a fact," said the 'plebe,' "that Washington was the greatest man, but I don't think he was any better soldier than my father."

"What?" howled the upper class man, "there is no more comparison between your father and George Washington than there is between a plucked hen and the American eagle."

The utterance was cut short by a blow. The two cadets clinched, broke loose again, hammered each other, and then fell in a heap on the ground, where they rolled over and over. Classmates finally separated them, and in order to "settle it" the two combatants agreed on meeting at sunrise the next day at Fort Clinton ditch. The two youths met, and as a result both went to the hospital. Among others with the father of the present U. S. Grant fought were Cadet Quincy O'Maller Gilmore, a son of General Gilmore. Gilmore had a fine physique, and it is still a bruited point which could thrash the other.

Mechanical Fish Bait.

While the true sportsman will continue to cast his flies on brook and lake, many a fisherman will manifest an interest in the electrical fish bait which we have illustrated below, which serves to attract the gamey bass or the pickerel quite as readily as do the flies and live bait. In fact, this new bait can almost be said to be alive, if one may judge from its movements in the water, and little wonder is



it that the fish is deceived and becomes a victim of his appetite. We already know how the passage of the electric current through an electro-magnet is made to vibrate a steel b

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1903.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK - 160,000

OUR PORTO RICAN TRADE.

The Treasury Bureau of Statistics show that the acquisition of Porto Rico has been not only a good thing for the people of that island, as every one now understands, but has also created a large and profitable trade. Porto Rico is now furnishing a market of a million dollars a month to the producers and merchants of the United States, and supplying nearly a million dollars' worth each month of tropical products required by the United States.

The total shipments of domestic merchandise from the United States to Porto Rico in the ten months ending with April, were $9,844,318, and of foreign merchandise, $218,276, making the total value of merchandise sent to Porto Rico from the United States, $10,062,594. The total shipments of domestic merchandise from the island to the United States in the some ten months, aggregated $8,744,427 in value, and of foreign merchandise, $89,037, making the total shipments from that island to the United States in that period, $8,833,464. In the month of April the shipments from the United States to Porto Rico were $931,526 and from Porto Rico to the United States, $1,919,023.

These figures indicate that the shipments from the United States to Porto Rico, during the fiscal year which ends with the present month, will aggregate about $12,000,000, and those from Porto Rico to the United States nearly an equal sum.

These figures of commerce between Porto Rico and the United States are in marked contrast with those of earlier years. In the fiscal year of 1898, which Porto Rico to the United States, the exports from the United States to that island were $1,505,449; in 1901, $6,965,408; in 1902, $10,882,653; and, as already indicaed, in the year 1903 will be about $12,000,000. Thus the total shipments from the United States to Porto Rico, for 1903, will be eight times as great as those of 1898, and six times as great as those of 1897. On the other hand, shipments from Porto Rico to the United States have grown from $2,414,356 in 1898, to $8,378,766 in 1902, and probably nearly or quite $12,000,000 in 1903, or about five times as much in 1903 as in 1898.

AN ANTI-TREATING CLAUSE.

It has just been discovered that Vermont's new local option law contains a stringent clause against "treating" in bar-rooms. A Rutland paper puts it this way: "Now when you ask a friend to have a nip or 'take a leetle suthin',' as they put it here, you must either provide him with the price before he goes into the saloon or hand him the change after leaving. There is no getting around it, for the barkeeper will ring up two checks, hand one to the man who ordered the drinks and the other to his friend. If the former picks up both checks and attempts to pay them the barkeeper will refuse his money. If he doesn't the chances are he will lose his license."

This provision is a good thing. Nothing promotes excess in liquor-drinking so much as the habit of "treating." Then, the absurdity of it! No one ever invites a friend in to have a quinine pill with him, or a ham sandwich, or a shine; why should he invite him to have a drink at his expense?

INDIANA FOR ROOSEVELT.

The announcement went out some time ago, credited to the chairman of the Republican state committee, that "Indiana is for Charles W. Fairbanks for president in 1904, and she will never surrender." Now comes Senator Fairbanks himself, however, with the public statement that he is not and will not be a candidate; that the Indiana Republicans "are for Roosevelt's election next year," and that "there will be no opposition to Roosevelt in Indiana. The President will be indorsed by this state."

If the speculative and trust elements of Wall street are seeking a possible Republican candidate to pit against the President for next year's nomination, they must relinquish the effort. The action of the Ohio Republican convention and this utterance from Senator Fairbanks take out of the lists the two Republicans of national prominence to whom their eyes naturally turned. Hanna and Fairbanks are both committed to Roosevelt. There is no other available man in the party who has not also given his adhesion to the President.

It is hard to see what gave rise to the impression that Indiana would not support Roosevelt, unless it arose from the rash personal opinion of the state chairman referred to above. The great Republican dailies of the state are favorable to him. It would have been a singular condition had the assertion been true that Senator Fairbanks was an aspirant, that none of the leading papers of his own state were supporting him. The fact is, the overwhelming sentiment of the Republican rank and file is as strong for Roosevelt in Indiana as it is anywhere else in the Union. Barring contingencies so remote as to be negligible quantities, Mr. Roosevelt's nomination next year is assured. The only open question regarding the national ticket is the candidate for vice president. There seems to be no indication of popular adhesion to anyone, so far, for this place. Probably the matter will be left entirely to the national convention, which will follow the wise example of the convention of 1900, it is to be hoped, and name a man for second place whose ability and character thoroughly fit him for the presidency in case he should be called to fill it.

THE "FIGHTING M'COOKS."

No more remarkable family of fighters was developed by the Civil war, than "the fighting McCooks"—Daniel McCook, of Carrollton, Ohio, and his seven sons; and the two sons of Daniel's brother John. Daniel McCook, though 63 years old, offered his services to the government, was commissioned a major of volunteers, and was mortally wounded in the fight at Buffington's island, where the raider, John Morgan, was captured. His seven sons all had celebrated military records—George Wythe, Robert Latimer, Alexander McDowell, Daniel, Edwin Stanton, Charles Morris, and John James.

The third son, Alexander McDowell McCook, died on June 12 at Dayton, O., in his 73d year. He graduated at West Point in 1852, then being assigned to the Third Infantry. He served against the Apaches in the Southwest; from 1858 to 1861, was assistant instructor of infantry tactics at the Military academy. He was then, at the breaking out of the Civil war, appointed colonel of the First Ohio Volunteer Infantry, which he commanded at the first Bull Run. For his efficiency there he was brevetted major, and in September was made brigadier general of volunteers. He commanded a division of the Army of the Ohio in the Tennessee and Mississippi campaigns. He we brevetted lieutenant colonel of regulars for services at the capture of Nashville, and colonel for bravery at Shiloh.

In July, 1862, he became major general of volunteers, commanding the 20th Army corps, with which he served at Perryville, Stone River, Tullahoma, and Chickamauga. He was engaged in the defense of Washington, in July, 1864; was in command of the middle division to February, 1865, and in command of eastern Arkansas from then until May of that year. On March 13, 1865, he was brevetted major general in the regular army for services in the field during the war. He had an assignment in the regulars until his retirement.

THE OPIUM CURSE.

The evident determination of the administration to sell the opium privilege in the Philippines is to be deplored. The island treasury will be enriched, according to estimates, one-half million dollars; but it is an immoral transaction at best, and will sooner or later curse those responsible for it.

Thea mount to be paid the government is a certain per cent of the sales, and as the profits of the concessionaire increase in the proportion of the sales, the government defeats its proposed restriction of the trade by its very act. Sales are to be made only to full-blooded Chinamen, and a heavy penalty is imposed on them if they in turn sell to natives, or even give the opium away. But one can well understand the difficulty of proving a case of this kind, all the more so since it would be to the interest of the concessionaire to shield violators of the law.

There is but one way for the government to handle the business and that is to establish public dispensaries, and issue badges or certificates to all who are entitled to opium. Then let these marks of degradation be the only menas by which their wearers can procure the stuff from the government shops. Not only will the trade be kept within bounds, but the opium badge wearers will gradually come to despise their thralldom and make an honest effort to throw off the yoke. From every point of view, with the sole exception of the mercenary side perhaps, the government should not go into business partnership with an opium concessionaire.

MINDANAO SUBDUED.

Within the space of two years, American rule in the Philippines has accomplished what the Spaniards could not in four hundred years. The fierce Mohammedan Moros of Mindanao have been subdued, brought under control, and now the Philippine commission has established a form of civil government over the island.

The provisions of this act order the codification of the Moro laws, create Moro courts, provide that the Philippine courts shall try all cases between Moros and Christians and authorize the council to abolish slavery. The intimation comes that Gen. Leonard Wood may be the first American governor of Mindanao. This would be a most excellent appointment, for Gen. Wood has demonstrated great executive ability and splendid tact in dealing with alien peoples.

THE PASSING POPE.

Grave rumors as to the physical condition of Pope Leo XIII, are increasingly frequent. Though contradictions are sent out, it is certain that his lease of life is necessarily a short one. He is a very old man; and no matter how tenacious of life his constitution may be, it stands to reason that his death can not be far distant. He is gradually wearing away and the result is inevitable.

Wise and honorable as has been the rule of Leo as supreme pontiff, he had not the courage to abandon the shadowy claim to temporal sovereignty to which his predecessor, Pius IX, clung with such tenacity. The papacy would be the stronger did it abandon frankly all pretensions to be the civil ruler of Rome as well as the spiritual head of the church in all lands. The pretense that pope after pope is "the prisoner of the vatican," must be dropped sooner or later, and Leo missed his opportunity that he did not quietly ignore it. Perhaps his successor, whoever he may be, may have the courage to do that which it best for the church, despite the reactionary views of that portion of the hierarchy which yet acts and thinks as if this were the Middle Ages, instead of the twentieth century.

MILES' LIGHTNING-ROD UP.

General Miles will retire from the army on August 18 next, on account of reaching the age limit. There is a growing feeling that he is playing for a Presidential nomination at the hands of the Democratic party. In fact, his "tour of inspection" in the Philippines is asserted to have been undertaken with a view to that end—his idea being to make his campaign, at least in part, on the issue of "cruelty" to the Filipinos.

But in the South the protests against his candidacy are already being voiced. The Memphis Commercial-Appeal, an influential Democratic organ, has been discussing his availability, in order to get expressions of opinion. One reader who is said to speak for a large Democratic constituency writes to that paper: "God save the Democratic party if General Miles is its most available candidate!" He adds: We hope, for the welfare of the country and the success of the Democratic party, that the South will not be put to the test of having to repudiate General Miles and permit a Republican to be elected by default." If this is indicative of Democratic feeling in the South, the Miles boom will die a-bornin'.

"TIME" CALLED ON COLOMBIA.

Our revered Uncle Samuel has had considerable personal experience of late years with the Spanish-American character, and he has taught those countries of Latin America with whom he has dealings that he is straightforward and strictly business, and that he expects the same thing in return. Colombia is now to have a little primary instruction in business methods.

The American minister at Bogota has been instructed to inform the congress of Colombia, soon to assemble, of certain hard, cold facts, which he is expected to put in courteous diplomatic phrase, but withal in a manner that will admit of no doubt of the sincerity of this government. These facts are: That we will not permit any delay or haggling in connection with the Panama canal treaty; that the proposition embodied therein is offered in good faith; that the amount therein named as consideration to Colombia is as large as we will make it; that if this treaty is rejected or amended, the United States will not ratify another; in short, if they want a Panama canal, they must ratify the present instrument, without any attempt at dickering for a change.

The difficulty will be to make the Colombian politicians believe we really mean what we say. They are not accustomed to "shirt-sleeve diplomacy." They assume that in all international dealings the real purpose of both parties is masked in lies, and the one wins who is the best liar. If they can be convinced that the United States has said the last word, has offered the only terms we are willing to give, and that their only alternative is full acceptance or full rejection, there would be no doubt of a prompt ratification of the treaty.

THE QUESTION OF WAGES.

Marshall Field, one of the most successful merchants of the world, in a recent interview, warns the workingmen against the evil of keeping up the present agitation for higher wages. "If this agitation continues," he says, "we feel that labor will be put out of employment for the reason that the employer is now paying as much for labor as it is possible for him to pay and live. We are obliged to look long into the future because of that agitation, since we import our goods from all over the world, and make large contracts in advance, even in this country.

"Therefore, I say, it is the part of prudence only to look farther into the future than we have heretofore been doing. This prosperity we are now enjoying will not continue unless this agitation can be stopped, and unless labor is willing to continue earnestly at work at the present very high prices. These prices must certainly go down as soon as there is any material let up in business. Personally I have always been an advocate of good pay, short hours and good, faithful service, trying to keep all our employes thoroughly interested in the business."

There is no veiled threat in this statement. Mr. Field is a generous employer and has the respect and confidence of every clerk in his mammoth establishments. Rather it is the good advice of one who has the interests of his country at heart and who would enter zealously into any just plan to bring about a settlement of present relations between capital and labor.

No one can blame the wage earner for demanding proper remuneration. His services are worth so much to his employer and this much he should have. But when, as in the case of the Chicago freight handlers, advances are demanded out of all proportion to the service rendered, one may well pause to inquire, what is to be the end of it all? Surely there is a limit beyond which capital cannot go without making an unconditional surrender of its rights, or withdrawing from active operation. The former it will never do, and the alternative means that the workingman will be thrown out of employment.

Fortunately, while the tendency of many labor leaders is to push beyond the limit of reason, there is a conservative element that is quietly working to bring about an adjustment without betraying the interests of either pary.

LOOK AT HOME!

Now that there has been an outburst of righteous indignation all over the United States, because of the Kisheneff atrocities, we may well take breath and compare that exhibition of mob violence with similar outbreaks in our own beloved land. J. Edward Cutler, a postgraduate student of Yale college, has made an exhaustive investigation of lynchings in the United States, and his figures are startling.

He finds that the total number of persons lynched in the United States for the 21 years, ending January 1, 1903, was 3,233. Of these, 1,872 were negroes, 1,256 whites, and 105 where the race of the victim could not be ascertained. Of this total of victims, 61 were women—38 negroes and 23 white.

The two years showing the largest number of these outrages, were 1884, when the increase was due to the activity of "vigilance committees" in Colorado and Montana, for thieving; and 1892, when the lynchings in the South showed a large increase.

Another fact brought out by this investigation, is that of the negroes lynched in the South, only about 35 per cent were killed for assaults on women. Of the total of 623 lynchings during that period in the West, about 43 per cent were for murder. There has been a steady decrease in the number since 1892, but they are still most numerous in the South.

There are quite a number of good people who insist that this government should "protest in a friendly way" to the czar concerning the Kisheneff butchery. Suppose the czar should take it into his head to protest in a friendly manner against the frequency of lynchings in America, and to call our attention to the wholesale defiance of law and order by murderous mobs? It is a good rule to "attend to your own knitting." The humanitarians are aghast over Kisheneff. Let them turn their attention to their own country, and strive to create a public sentiment against lynch law. Its victims in any one year largely outnumber the total dead at Kisheneff.

PETER I. OF SERVIA.

The Servian senate and skupshtina met this morning, proceeded solemnly to church for religious services according to the Greek rite, then assembled in joint session, and elected Peter Karageorgevitch king of Servia. He will rule under the title of Peter I.

In addition, a "resolution of amnesty" was passed, which gives immunity to the persons concerned in the atrocious plot, so successfully carried out, to murder King Alexander, Queen Draga, the two brothers of the latter, and several of their chief governmental adherents. The statement has been made in various cablegrams that the Great Powers of Europe will accept the election of Peter to the throne, but will insist that those concerned in the assassination of the late ruler shall be punished. Whether any attempt along this line will be made, remains to be seen. That fact which militates against any interference is that the Servian people are glad of the murders, because they are thus delivered from a tyrannical ruler; and that they are well satisfied with the new king. Any attempt to punish the conspirators and actual assassins would bring about a condition of civil war—and none of the powers, unless it be Russia, desires any further complications in the Balkan states.

The legislative authority of Servia is vested in the king in connection with the "Narodria-Skupshtina," or national assembly. The latter is composed of two houses, the "Savjet," or senate, and the "Skupshtina," or lower house, corresponding to our house of representatives. The senate consists of 15 members, appointed for life by the king. It examines and elaborates projects for laws, and authorizes extraordinary loans for the municipalities. This body is always in session. The skupshtina consists of 178 members, three-fourths of whom are elected by the nation, and one-fourth appointed by the king. The term of office of members is three years, and no military man is eligible to a seat, or to a vote at elections. All tax-paying Servians have the ballot.

TOWNSHIP CENTRAL SCHOOLS.

A recent important decision of the Ohio supreme court affirms the constitutionality of the plan of combining all the district schools of a township in one central building, and the right of boards of education to pay for the transportation of pupils between the school house and their homes. This decision will be received with favor in every progressive community. This plan is, we believe, an "Ohio idea," and was first tried in Kingsville, Ashtabula county. A graded school was established in that village, with departments from primary to high school. The sub-district schools of the township were all abandoned, and all the pupils of the township are gathered in covered wagons every morning and returned to their homes at the close of the day's session, the board of education paying for the transportation.

The plan has worked admirably. The advantages of the city graded school were secured for the country pupils without any additional cost, for it required fewer teachers, at less cost for fuel and incidentals. Good supervision of the work of the teachers was a natural result, and better teachers than the average rural pedagogue were obtained, because better salaries could be paid. The Kingsville experiment had no legal sanction, but it proved such a success that the plan was soon adopted in other townships, blessed with enlightened and progressive school officials. In 1900 the general assembly enacted a law authorizing township boards of education to adopt the plan. Some non-progressive individuals attacked the law in the courts. The decision of the state supreme court has settled the matter, and the central township school, it is to be hoped, will soon be established all over the state.

NATIONAL BANKNOTES.

The refunding of United States bonds which has been in progress of late has had the effect of increasing the circulation. The new low-rate bonds have been deposited by national banks in order to take out more circulation, with the result that the total amount of national bank notes is now almost $406,500,000. This is a greater volume than the national banks ever had outstanding before. Since April 1, the increase in this form of currency has been twenty-five million dollars.

It does not seem probable that this total can be largely increased in the future, at least so long as United States bonds are made the sole basis of circulation. The total of them outstanding is a little over $914,000,000. So it will be seen that nearly half of this total is held by banks and utilized to secure circulation. The remainder is largely in the hands of individuals, who hold the bonds as investments.

It is not likely that a sufficient number of these bonds so held can be bought by banks to use as the basis for the further increase in circulation which may and will be needed in the future. Congress will soon be actually forced to take up the question and find some solution for it—which will be either by legalizing an asset bank note currency, or the use of other than United States bonds as the basis for national bank notes.

"REMEMBER THE MAINE!"

When one recalls the whirlwind of indignation which swept over the country five short years ago, when the tidings of the destruction of the battleship Maine flashed over the wires, it seems strange that the wreck was permitted to lie in the mud of Havana harbor. The United States government has certainly been remiss in its duty. Within that wreck are the bones of a number of American sailors, who were sacrificed in the line of duty. If for no other reason, this government should remove the wreck in order to recover all that remains of these brave men, that they may have proper sepulture and an appropriate memorial raised over them.

The Cuban government is inviting bids for the removal of the wreck. It is an obstruction to navigation in the harbor. This government should ask permission to do what it should have done during the military occupation of Cuba, remove what is left of the ill-fated vessel, and recover the remains of the dead. The dignity of the United States, and ordinary decency, require that this should be done. It is not to our credit that we evacuated Cuba, leaving behind such a relic, to be treated as ordinary rubbish by the government of the new republic.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK

The Servian Coup d'Etat.

Once again the attention of the world has been sharply drawn to affairs in southeastern Europe. It is only two months since the then king of Servia decreed a suspension of the constitution of 1901, the reapeal of laws objectionable to him that had been passed under the provisions of that instrument, the retirement of senators and councillors of state, and the dissolution of the national assembly. Within a short time, on the same day, he appointed new senators and councillors of state and issued a proclamation restoring the constitution which he had declared suspended just before. This summary dealing with the constitution and the laws of the country had in it a touch almost of the comic, but, as the shocking news of last week evidences, it bore in it the seeds of tragedy. A band of conspirators who had secured the adhesion of the army assassinated the king and queen, two brothers of the latter, the premier, the minister of war and several others, including two aides-de-camp, and declared Peter Karageorgevitch, long a pretender to throne, king in place of Alexander. The revolution is generally traced to the extreme unpopularity of the queen, who was anxious to have her brother made heir to the throne.

An Important Decision.

What seems to be a more than usually important decision has been rendered by the court of appeals of the district of Columbia in two cases which involved the validity of the action of the postmaster-general in excluding from among second class mail matter certain publications issued in a series. One of these series of publications has been issued for a number of years, and had been accepted by the post office department previously as constituting mail matter of the second class. The court below held that the postmaster general had exceeded his authority in excluding the publications, but his action has been upheld by the appellate court. That court held that the volumes published in the series in question, one of which was Thackeray's "Henry Esmond," were not devoted to literature, and that they did not become periodicals by reason of being published periodically. The court further held that the publishers were not entitled to an injunction by reason of the fact that they had made large contracts for the future delivery of their publications at prices founded on a confidence in the continuance of the privilege accorded under previous administrations of the postoffice department.

American Flour in China.

The indications are that J. J. Hill, the great railroad magnate, is likely to become a great benefactor of millions of people. Owing to the construction of flouring mills in Shanghai for grinding American wheat, the Chinese have obtained a taste of wheat flour, and show a great liking for it. But they are so impoverished that when the cost of transportation reaches a certain point in addition to the high price of wheat, they have to go without it. When Mr. Hill has completed the establishment of his trans-Pacific fleet between Puget Sound and the Orient, it is expected that he will be able to ship at very low rates immense quantities of American wheat to China. In this way he will be able not only to provide millions of Chinese with a form of food that they like very much but protect them in a large measure against the terrible famines that overtake them from time to time. What is needed to put an end to these evils is the construction of lines of railroad in China as a complement to Mr. Hill's steamship line. If he lives long enough, he may perhaps be induced to undertake this important work. Although he may be actuated by the most selfish motives, he cannot help being in that event one of China's great benefactors.

Flag Day Last Sunday.

Last Sunday was the 126th birthday of the American flag. It was on the 14th of June, 1777, that the Continental Congress adopted the famous resolution: "That the flag of the United States be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white; that the Union be thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation." Then Betsy Ross, of patriotic memory, made the first flag with her own hands, in the house at Philadelphia that stands to this day. On April 4th, 1818, Congress enacted that the thirteen horizontal stripes, representing the original states, should be permanent, and that on the admission of a new state, one star be added to the union of the flag. At that time there were only twenty states. The glorious cluster now numbers forty-five.

Judge Lacombe's Decision.

A large amount of first-class abuse visited upon the presidents of the coal companies was spoilt last Friday. Because they refused to place certain contracts before the interstate commerce commission in the action brought against them by the proprietor of a yellow journal, they were cited before Judge Lacombe, of the United States circuit court, for contempt. He examined the contracts, found that they related to the purchase of coal for delivery to the breakers in Pennsylvania, and that the interstate commerce commission has no right to them, as they referred to commerce entirely within the state of Pennsylvania, and not to interstate commerce. Another interesting point in Judge Lacombe's decision is the question that he raises about the propriety of the action brought against the presidents. He says that the interstate commerce law provides that such action shall be brought by a shipper. It is hardly necessary to say that the proprietor of the yellow journal in question is not a shipper; he is a publisher making use of the law to advertise his newspaper.

The Postal Frauds.

The alleged scandalous developments in the postoffice have followed so closely upon one another that it is a bit difficult to keep track of them; but up to date it appears that they have involved three divisions of the postoffice department. These are: The rural free delivery division, the division of salaries and allowances and the attorney general's office of the department. It has been charged that Machen, formerly chief of the rural free delivery division, was an interested party to the sale of a certain patent fastener for letter bcxes. The division of salaries and allowances became involved in the charge that promotions in the department were sold to those who could afford to pay the price. When this charge was made Superintendent Beavers, of the devision resigned. The attorney general's office has been mixed up with the charge that opinions favorable to certain turf investment concerns were signed by former Assistant Attorney General Tyner and by his assistant, G. A. C. Christiancy.

It remains to be determined whether the postoffice scandals are confined to these three divisions. The whole business is "up to" Postmaster General Payne, with the supervising eye of Mr. Roosevelt over all. If boodle and bribery methods are to prevail in Pennsylvania avenue, the whole atmosphere of the postoffice department ought to be cleared in a reasonably short order.

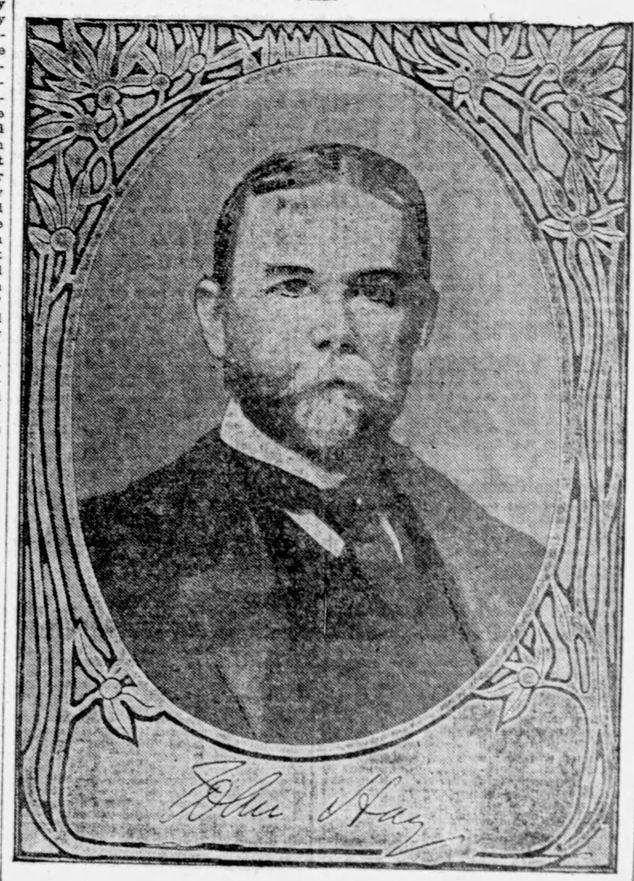
AMERICAN VS. RUSSIAN DIPLOMACY.

Secretary of State Hay's Checkmate to the Czar's Designs in Manchuria and China.

The greater portion of the American people, strangely enough, pay but little attention to our foreign relations, especially on the diplomatic side. In the latter part of April, occurred the Manchurian incident. The exchange of notes between our state department and the Russian government, through Count Cassini, the Czar's ambassador at Washington, and Hon. Robert S. McCormick, American ambassador at St. Petersburg, supplemented by Minister Conger's action at Pekin, forms a most important and interesting chapter of our history. Yet very few Americans, comparatively, know what really occurred, nor the possibilities that hinged on the outcome. For the United States, through Secretary Hay, compelled a complete relinquishment of lease for a time—of the purposes which Russia had set herself to accomplish.

It will be recalled that, at the time of the Boxer uprising, and the intervention of the allies, including the United States, Russia overran Manchuria with her troops, upon the convenient pretext of the Boxer outrages in that province, those deemed vital by Mr. Hay, Count Cassini argued that there was really no necessity for this government to ask for the opening of Mukden and Takushan, or other Manchurian ports, and placing consuls there, for, under Russia's rule in the province, the interests of the United States would be fully protected by the Russian officials; that if these towns were opened and American consuls stationed there, other countries, and especially Great Britain, would demand the same privilege, and this would be injurious to our interests. As to the prohibition of the employment of foreigners, Cassini declared it was to curtail English influence in China. His argument was that if foreigners were permitted there, greater opportunities would be given for the engagement of Englishmen, who would work for British interests, and against those of the United States.

The whole trend of his effort was to convince Mr. Hay that it was the wisest course to acquiesce in what Russia desired to do. Count Cassini has the reputation in Europe of a master of diplomacy, and in the most suave and winning manner he renewed the somewhat threadbare asseverations of the "traditional friendship" of Russia for the United States, in order to lure the secretary of state into the trap set for him. The latter refused to budge from the position the United States had taken from the beginning of the Chinese troubles—that there must be no alienation of China's territory, and the open door to trade must be maintained.



THE EXEMPLAR OF HONEST DIPLOMACY.

Then came the most astounding performance in which Russian diplomacy ever indulged, crooked and false as it always is. On the very next day, Monday, April 27, the Russian foreign office made a sweeping and categorical denial of all the statements sent on the 24th from Pekin. It gave formal assurance to the powers that no such demands had been made, declared that the situation in Manchuria remained unchanged, and again reiterated her denial that she intended to remain in Manchuria, or to close its ports to the commerce of the world. And when Minister Conger received from the Chinese government undeniable proofs that the Russian charge d' affaires had really made the demands, the reply from St. Petersburg was that he "had misunderstood his instructions, and exceeded those really given."

Three days later, April 30, Count Cassini came up smiling in a statement to the newspaper correspondents at Washington. Ignoring his full admission of the demands upon China which he had made to Secretary Hay, and his specious arguments to persuade that gentleman to allow Russia to absorb Manchuria, he told the newspapers that Minister Conger was the victim of an error, that no such demands had been made, and expressed the view that it was too bad so great a pother had been made about nothing. He concluded with the usual asseveration concerning the "long-standing and genuine friendliness which, without exception, has characterized the relations of these two great countries!"

The fact is fully realized by very few Americans that, had it not been for Secretary Hay's sturdy stand for the integrity of China and the open door to trade, Manchuria would today be an integral part of the Russian empire. When the secretary of state, with the full concurrence of President Roosevelt, notified Ambassador McCormick to demand an explanation from the Russian foreign office, and to intimate that the United States could not allow China to yield, he took a step that might have finally meant war. For Russia might have answered Mr. McCormick that the United States was meddling with a matter that did not concern us, and therefore declined to reply. This, at the least, would have broken off diplomatic relations between the two countries; and had Russia persisted in the absorption of Manchuria, we should have had the alternative of declaring war, or of backing water, and admitting that we were playing a game of bluff.

But Russia has not yet evacuated Manchuria. Will the United States have to fight to carry out her defense of China and to protect her trade interests?

S. S. KNABENSHUE.

THE BAREFOOT SUMMER BOYS

Now the weary millionaire
Seeks a rural ranch—
Envyin' the barefoot boys
Wadin' in the branch!

"Splash!" goes the water—
The ripples dance for joy!
And oh, to be a kid again—
A barefooted summer boy!

Oh, dew-dashed, daisied meadows,
Sweet-calling far away,
Pelt us with your blossoms
To one sweet, restful day.

—Atlanta Constitution.

Ex-Senator Mason, who attributes his late defeat to Governor Yates, of Illinois, when in Burlington a few days ago, was asked what his plans for the future were, and answered characteristically: "I am going back to Chicago to do a little law, a little politics and a man named Yates."

Current Events.

Dancing masters, in session at Asbury park, consider new dances and discuss how they can best eliminate the two-step.

Shortage in egg and nut anthracite coal exists in Chicago; eastern markets absorbing 99 per cent of mine output.

New York banker says values of stocks shrunk over a billion dollars during liquidation in Wall street, and that the immense declines have caused scarcely a ripple on the national surface.

Investigation begun into circumstances under which branch and substations of postoffices in cities of the country were established.

Captain B. W. Ewen, principal witness against Jett and White, on trial at Jackson, Ky., for the killing of Marcum, says he was offered $5,000 cash to alter his testimony so as to clear Jett.

New York supreme court makes decision in will contest case that love at first is not insanity.

Hints of corruption in securing location of postoffice substations will be investigated by Assistant Postmaster General Bristow; General W. W. Dudley owned to accepting $100 fee for services.

Mrs. Russell Sage, in address at Troy (N. Y.) school, advised women to remain womanly, and declared commonplace girls are most desirable for homes.

Jackson, Ky., placed under martial law because of alleged $5,000 bribe offer to chief witness against Curtis Jett.

Mrs. Wesley R. King, Indianapolis, Ind., killed by James Dumas, proprietor of transfer line, who then committed suicide.

Members of Northen Illinois Soft Coal association and officials of Retail Coal Dealers' association of Illinois and Wisconsin declared by Judge Horton, Chicago, to be guilty of conspiracy in restraining trade.

Majority of modern Sunday schools declared by Profs. Burton and Shailer Mathews, University of Chicago, to be ineffective and far behind public schools in methods; teaching minister proposed as remedy.

Democratic platform will be framed by leaders from western states invited to Democracy picnic; W. J. Bryan, D. J. Campau, of Michigan, and Congressman Trimble, of Kentucky, among those who will attend.

Judge Lacombe at New York decides that managers of coal roads need not answer questions regarding alleged discrimination against independent dealers, and refuses to order them to produce price contracts.

Oleomargarine output for ten months decreased 34,851,622 pounds because of tax and requirement that packages be marked.

Boycott of Santa Fe railroad asked of ticket agents by Order of Railroad Telegraphers; discrimination against employes who struck in 1900, is charged; routing of passengers by other lines urged.

Count Cassini, Russian ambassador, declared he is friendly toward Jews and employed Hebrew physician while at Paris; Russia not anxious for Jewish emigration; situation discussed with President Roosevelt.

Reorganzation of navy department will result if general staff project is adopted by congress; all bureaus placed by it under assistant secretary's charge; senior ranking officer would be military head.

Bradstreet's weekly review reports iron production greatest ever recorded, with prices firmer; other trade reasonably quiet; gross railroad earnings for May 11 per cent over 1902; crop damage reports exaggerated.

Illinois' state resources for furnishing tents and blankets to East St. Louis flood sufferers already exhausted; appeal to war department made by acting Gov. Northcott for 2,000 more tents.

Percival E. Fansler, chief clerk of St. Louis exposition electrical department, granted decree of electrical engineer by Purdue university over long distance telephone; ground broken for new college at Goshen, Ind.

Presidency of University of Virginia offered to Grover Cleveland and declined by him.

Ozone process of purifying water successfully demonstrated by Prof. Otto, of France, at Niagara Falls; ozone created by 20,000 volts electric current sent through cylinder of oxygen.

District Assembly 253, Knights of Labor, New York, places ban on indiscriminate strikes called by walking delegate and curtails that official's duties.

Ewen's hotel at Jackson, Ky., where witnesses against Curtis Jett and Tom White were staying, destroyed by supposed incendiary fire early yesterday; occupants all escaped.

Bandits in the province of Cebu, P. I., raid several towns and government is planning a campaign of suppression.

It is said the internal revenue authorities will be asked to prosecute the men combine for alleged violations of the oleo law at New York.

Yale scientists discover radio-activity in water taken from deep well and in surface water.

Two persons burned to death and six others injured as result of kerosene explosion due to Milwaukee girl's attempt to start fire.

Alvord Cooley of New York is appointed civil service commissioner, to succeed James R. Garfield.

Uniform system for grading grain, saving as high as $25 a carload to farm interests, devised by agricultural department at Washington; moisture to be determined by small mill and oven.

Death of many babies charged by Dr. C. A. Lindsley of Connecticut health board to mothers' refusal to nurse them; no natural substitute ever found during child's first year.

Aid for flood sufferers asked by Kansas City (Kas.) committee; homes of 6,000 persons destroyed and household goods and clothing washed away; serious distress threatened.

Notorious Five Points of New York fast disappearing; hovels being torn down and space cleared for park to connect Paradise park and Mulberry Bend.

Frank Hoover of Dunkirk, O., committed suicide at Indianapolis before his brother and friends could reach him by special train, which they hired on learning of his threat.

Reports from nearly every section indicate that United States is in the midst of a great building boom, and that the construction work under way is unprecedented in amount. Labor troubles in Chicago and New York and other cities have local depressing effect.

Nathan Straus, New York philanthropist, presents Chicago pasteurized and sterilized milk plant.

FOREIGN.

Premier Balfour calms the storm in the British parliament by a speech in which he avoids committing the government on the tariff issue, and renders unnecessary the resignation of Secretary Chamberlain.

Lord mayor of London, himself a Jew, is said to have received assurances from high authority that there will be no repetition of the Kisheneff massacre in Russia.

Chinese pirates kidnap American and hold him for $9,000 ransom; gunboat Callao sent to rescue prisoner and to demand punishment of the pirates.

Civil war threatened in Colombia unless Panama canal treaty is ratified by congress meeting on June 20; secession of two states, where treaty is favored, likely.

Austrian government announced it would not interfere; reversion to Karageorgevitch dynasty held natural and approved under present circumstances; new ruler friendly to Russia.

European powers expected to preserve neutrality unless civil war ensues; new dynasty expected to find trouble in overcoming memory of assassination.

Lord Rothschild says there is no feeling of distrust in Europe over financial conditions in America.

Sultan of Turkey has decided to release 1,400 Bulgarians who are imprisoned in various towns.

China issues a decree authorizing the construction of the Shanghai-Nanking railroad by a British and Chinese corporation.

Lady Henry Somerset is re-elected president of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Cabinet ministers of Italy want to resign; but the king persuades them to retain their posts.

Twenty Bulgarians are killed in an attack on a village in Roumelia by the government troops.

Insane man threatens Emperor Francis Joseph in the streets of Vienna, but is promptly seized by the police.

The pope is said to be greatly concerned over false rumors of his death and is quoted as asking "why they want him to be gone." His condition is improving easily on ground without assistance, and later starting toward Ostia, large crowds cheered him.

Publishers' Column

The Blade

Premium List

Contains Something You Need.

Send For It.

It Costs You Nothing.

The Blade

Toledo, O.

Our Presidents

From Washington to Roosevelt.

A photogravure production of C. Senf's famous painting. This noted painting, which is attracting the attention of the art world, has been reproduced in photogravure in all its splendor, richness, soft blending of shades and tones until each President appears before us as in real life. You can see face to face every President of the nation. This work is richer than half-tone, softer than steel engraving, far more expensive to produce than either. The picture is 18x24 inches, and has never before sold for less than $1.00. Our price to Blade readers is 45c, or with the Weekly Blade one year, 65c.

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

Ladies of the White House.

A Companion Picture to Our Presidents.

This is a genuine photogravure, size 18x24 inches, and is a reproduction of Senf's $5,000 famous historical painting.

If you have Our Presidents picture, then you should have Ladies of the White House also. No American home is complete without these two famous historical pictures. The regular price of this picture is $1.00. Our price to Blade readers, postpaid by mail, is only 45c, or the Weekly Blade one year and the picture for 55c.

THE BLADE.

SILVER-PLATED TABLEWARE

We offer our readers, this season, the Rogers Bros.' very handsome Carlton pattern of spoons. These goods are plated with pure silver on nickel silver base, and are fully guaranteed by the manufacturers.

The knives are first coated with copper, then heavily plated with nickel and afterwards with silver. The nickel plate not only doubles the durability of the goods, but, being nearly impervious to moisture, renders knives so plated less liable to rust than those plated in the ordinary way. Prices:

½ doz. Teaspoons..... 85c
½ doz. Dessert Spoons $1.50
½ doz. Table Spoons 1.60
½ doz. Knives and Forks.... 3.75

All goods are sent by open mail or express, all charges prepaid by us. If you desire package registered, send 8c extra. A charge of 2c per letter is made for engraving.

Address all orders to
THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Waltham and Elgin Watches

We now make the most remarkable offers in the history of the watch business—WALTHAM and ELGIN watches only, regular 18 size and 6 size, in cases of the highest grade. Our gold cases are made of solid gold in two thick plates, reinforced with a sheet of fine composition metal. If properly used the 25-year cases will last a lifetime. Every watch contains Breguet hairspring, quick train, compensation balance safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus of the latest design, and all the greatest improvements known to modern expert watchmakers. WALTHAM and ELGIN watches don't wear out. They are all good. Of course, full (15) jeweled works in 25-year cases are better than 7 jeweled works in 20-year cases, but all are fully guaranteed. Why not have correct time? You can have it if you are fortunate enough to get one of our watches. These offers are not for the general public, but any subscriber may buy all his wishes at these prices, which are far lower than dealers' prices for watches not so good. Our men's watches are suitable for boys and our ladies' watches for girls.

The cases are plain or engine-turned. Engraved cases are extra, as per rates quoted in our list.

MEN'S GOLD WATCHES.

Our prices include free delivery, in good running order.

No. 71—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $14.30
Extra for engraved case.....1.00
No. 72—7-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case 11.65
Extra for engraved case.....80 cents
No. 73—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 15.90
Extra for engraved case.....1.00
No. 74—15-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case 13.25
Extra for engraved case.....80 cents
No. 75—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 12.20
No. 76—7-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case 9.75
No. 77—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 13.75
No. 78—15-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case 11.30

MEN'S NICKEL SILVER WATCHES.

No. 79—7-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case 5.50
No. 80—15-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case 7.20

LADIES' GOLD WATCHES.

No. 81—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 12.15
Extra for engraved case.....80 cents
No. 82—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 14.00
Extra for engraved case.....80 cents
No. 83—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 11.35
No. 84—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 13.20

Remember our goods are just exactly as represented, and if you do not find them to be so, we will refund your money.

Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

RAINS DO DAMAGE.

Albuquerque, N. M., June 15.—This section has just been visited by the heaviest rain of the year, accompanied by what almost amounts to a cloudburst in the Jemez mountains, north of this city. A sudden rise came in the Rio Grande, and Albuquerque is again in imminent danger of being submerged. Los Cerrilos, eight miles up the river, is completely under water and the people have fled to the hills, taking such of their household goods as they could load into wagons. Alameda, where the lake that protects Albuquerque is located, is also under water, and the people have fled, leaving their homes to the mercy of the floods. A break forty feet wide is reported in the levee near the tracks of the Santa Fe railroad, directly above the city, and a large force of men have been hurried there.

It is reported here that the bridge at Galisteo, on the main line of the Santa Fe, has been washed away. This will again cut Albuquerque off from communication with the east and will tie up the Santa Fe for several days.

Fasted and Died.

Scranton, Pa., June 13.—Edward McIntyre, the Minooka, Pa., hotel keeper, who ended a forty days' fast at noon last Tuesday, is dead. Mr. McIntyre began the fast in the hope that it would prove beneficial in a severe attack of paralysis. He was 47 years old. During the forty days his weight was reduced from 167 pounds to 118. In the three days after he took nourishment preceding death, he gained seven pounds. He became delirious and later lapsed into unconsciousness, in which condition he remained until death.

McKinley park, dedicated Sunday at Chicago by the South park commissioners in presence of 10,000 people; $4,000,000 to be expended in great system of public playgrounds; Grant park to be made the finest in America.

I Save Weak Men.

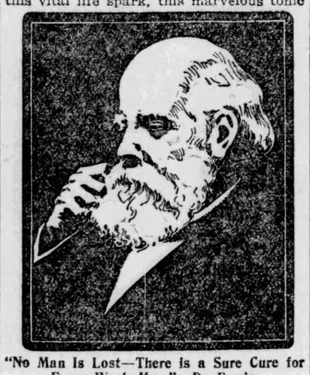
I Have Discovered the Marvelous Secret of Perpetual Youth and Undying Manly Vigor and I Give It to You Free.

My Mysterious Compound Startles the World With Its Wonderful Cures---With This Marvelous Secret No Man Can Grow Old and It Is My Mission on Earth Henceforth to Bring All Jaded, Worn-Out Men to This Fountain of Youth.

Send No Money—Simply Send Your Name and Address and This Marvelous Compound Will Be Sent You By Return Mail, Prepaid and Absolutely Free.

I have discovered the marvelous secret of perpetual life and vigor in men. To me it has been given to bring to the fallen, weary, worn-out brothers the knowledge of this priceless boon, and even to the uttermost ends of the earth I send my message of love and peace and hope and help. Unbelievers may scoff and cry "fake" but I heed them not. My work has just begun and I am saving men.

The secret of this mighty healing power, this vital life spark, this marvelous tonic



"No Man Is Lost—There is a Sure Cure for Every Weak Man."—Dr. Ferris.

fluid is known to me alone. It is mine to give to whom I will and my works go before me. Doubt not! I ask no man to believe me, but I give to every weak man free this priceless boon and it restores him instantly to the strength and powerful vigor of youth. With this marvelous, mysterious compound, which I have discovered only after a lifetime devoted to search through all the realms of science, and the archives of the ancients, it is possible for every weak man to have for his own the glorious manly power, the untiring vigor and the long life of the patriarchs of Bible times. With this mysterious compound no weak man will ever again be troubled with impotency, vital losses, nightly emissions, spermatorrhea, varicocele, prematurity, defective power or lack of vital energy.

Send me no money. It is my duty, guided by an Unseen Hand—it is my mission on earth—my life work—to lift up the fallen, heal the weak and cure the maimed or undeveloped; and to every man who has lost his vital power or finds it waning, I send my message of love and peace and health. I can save him and I will save him and restore him to many years of happiness and the impetuous vitality and vigorous manhood of perfect health and youth.

Remember, it matters not how old you are; it matters not how you lost your manhood, or when you lost it. It matters not what doctors or scoffers say. This is no ordinary drug or stimulating method of treatment, but it is the vital spark of life itself, and it matters not how many remedies and doctors have failed, I have repeatedly and instantly renewed the youth of old men. My secret compound never fails. I have often instilled into jaded men new vitality, health and strength. For worn-out men I have oft kindled, in an instant, and to stay, the sparkling vitality of youth. My private address is Dr. C. Sargent Ferris, 47 Strawn Building, Cleveland, Ohio, and I urge every weak man to come to me for I will give him undying strength, the supreme joy and happiness of perfect manliness. My wondrous discovery has startled the world by its miraculous effects, yet I seek not fame nor glory. It suffices me if I may be the humble instrument of Nature's greatest power in bringing all men into the enjoyment of their true manliness and I do it free. In the time allotted to me here on earth I shall do all that in my power lies to give my fellow-men the benefit of this great secret and my reward shall be in the knowledge that I have done unto others as I would that others should do unto me.

A BOY VIOLINIST.

New York, June 10.—Albert Spalding, the fourteen-year-old son of J. Walter Spalding, of this city, and who has been studying music abroad, has obtained a diploma as professor of the violin at the Bologna Conservatory of Music. News of the boy's success is very gratifying to his many friends in this city, who, by the way, are not a bit surprised, as young Albert was always looked upon as a musical genius.

The Bologna Conservatory of music is acknowledged to be the leading violin school of Italy and pupils from all quarters of the globe gather there for an education in the violin.

ALBERT SPALDING.

Albert Spalding is the youngest pupil who ever obtained a diploma. There is nothing like it on the records of that school of music.

Young Spalding's examination was a very exacting one. It took place before a jury of six professors. The boy was not a pupil of the conservatory. He was a pupil of Professor Chiti, of Florence, and studied under Professor Bentrage, of this city. He was shown no favors and passed on his merits with forty-eight points out of a possible fifty, it being necessary to gain only thirty points to pass the examination.

While abroad young Spalding has worked very hard and enthusiastically. During last winter he played in concerts at Rome and Florence, meeting with encouraging success.

A Landslide.

Asheville, N. C., June 13.—The side of a mountain caved in on the Southern railway tracks, between Spartanburg and Asheville, yesterday. Thousands of tons of rock and dirt completely filled one of the largest railroad cuts in the mountains of west North Carolina, and effectually shut off all traffic from the south. The lands lie near Tryon, N. C., at the foot of Saluda mountain.

Niels Poulson, founder of Hecla iron works, declared iron work made 20 years ago cannot be reproduced because of apathetic condition to which unions have reduced his workmen.

GOV. HUNT TALKS.

Tells of the Wonderful Development in Porto Rico.

New York, June 15.—Governor William H. Hunt, of Porto Rico, arrived last night on the steamer Ponce. He said there was no truth in the rumor that he would resign. Speaking of Porto Rico, Governor Hunt said:

"There has been continued development in the island during the closing fiscal year. Business conditions have steadily improved and commercial relations between the Porto Ricans and the people of the United States have become greatly extended. Trade statistics show, for example, that from January to June of this year more than $500,000 worth of coffee was exported to the United States, against only $21,000 worth in the same period last year. Coffee planters find encouragement in the belief that the New York market is at last opening to Porto Rico coffee which is of unexcelled quality.

"Americans are investing largely in orange cultivation and the value of exports in this fruit is twenty fold greater than last year. Over half a million dollars' worth of sugar has been sent north since January 1, which is a heavy increase over last year. The tobacco manufacturers of the United States are now importing the leaf from the island, indicating an increased demand for Porto Rican cigars. Much tobacco is being cultivated under canvas with good results. Interior development is very satisfactory. The American Steam Railroad company has built more than 20 miles of additional lines which will connect the principal cities and work is about to begin on the electric line between Ponce and San Juan. American capital and enterprise are beginning to work great changes in Porto Rico.

In a political way there is substantial advancement. Peace and order now prevail, American laws are effectively administered and the people aspire to the rapid adoption of American systems of government.

A MICHIGAN BORGIA.

Mrs. McKnight Confessed the Poisoning of Three Persons.

Detroit, Mich., June 11.—Eight or ten persons beside the three to whose murder Mrs. McKnight confessed yesterday, investigation shows, have died in the past 15 years under circumstances that in view of the woman's confessions yesterday are now thought to be very suspicious. All of the eight were either relatives or intimate friends who died while living with Mrs. McKnight or while she was at their houses. All are said to have shown symptoms that are now believed to indicate strychnine poisoning. They are: Ernest McKnight, the woman's husband; James Ambrose, her first husband, who died at Alpena in 1887; Mrs. McKnight, the wife of James S. McKnight; Baby Teeple, Mrs. McKnight's niece; Eliza Chalker, another

MRS. MARY M'KNIGHT.

niece, who died at Grayling in May, 1892; Sara Murphy, Mrs. McKnight's sister, who also died at Grayling in February, 1893; a Mrs. Curry, who died in Saginaw in 1893, while Mrs. McKnight was at her mother's house, and Dorothy Jenson, a child, who died at Grayling while under Mrs. McKnight's care during the absence of her mother. Investigation of these deaths shows that all of these persons except Mrs. Curry were taken suddenly ill, and showed what are now regarded as unmistakable symptoms of strychnine poisoning. The physician who attended Ernest McKnight, the woman's husband, says that he is now confident that McKnight died from strychnine. Dr. Leighton was baffled by McKnight's trouble and the suddenness with which it came, but says he can see now that he had every symptom of strychnine poisoning. Eliza Chalker and Sara Murphy were stricken at the table while Mrs. McKnight was present. Both died in convulsions in a few hours.

There was no suspicion against Mrs. McKnight in connection with the death of the Murphys until she filed a mortgage on her brother's property after his death, on which the figures had, it is alleged, been raised from $200 to $600. An investigation was then begun. The body of John Murphy was exhumed and strychnine found in the stomach. Mrs. McKnight was placed under arrest, with the result that she confessed. Her confession was entirely voluntary and she seemed perfectly sane, although under great mental strain. No motive for the crimes can be found.

TO COLONIZE THE NEGRO.

Indianapolis, Ind., June 15.—Bishop Turner, of the African Methodist Episcopal church, in an address to the negroes of the Methodist church, advises the people of that race to decide that the one and only hope for them is establishing self-government in some country by themselves, where color distinctions and race prejudices do not exist. The bishop, while admiring Booker T. Washington for his work, said that while the negro is being educated he is still hampered in his endeavor to raise himself above his present conditions by the race prejudice of the white people.

An effort is being made by Bishop Turner to raise money enough to buy a steamship, which will ply between this country and Africa and hopes thereby to establish a colony there.

Military Service Reduced.

Paris, June 13.—The senate adopted 220 votes to 45 a bill reducing the military service to two years. This was one of the principal planks in the ministerial program at the last election.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

THE COMING CELEBRATION AT OLD VALLEY FORGE

On the night of June 17, 1778, Sir Henry Clinton, commander in chief of the British forces in America, evacuated Philadelphia, and the next morning began his march—or rather retreat—through New Jersey to reach New York. On June 19, Washington and his army left Valley Forge, where they had been encamped since the previous October, and started in pursuit.

Next Friday, June 19, is the 125th anniversary of the abandonment of the historic winter quarters of the Americans at Valley Forge, after six months of terrible hardships and sufferings, and the beginning of the campaign which, with the aid of our French allies, resulted in American independence. The century and a quarter anniversary is to be fittingly celebrated, under the auspices of the Valley Forge Anniversary assaciation and the Daughters of the American Revolution.

A large force of United States troops will be present to give eclat to the occasion. A military review will open the proceedings, followed by an address by President Roosevelt. In the afternoon the oration of the day will be delivered by Senator Henry Cabot Lodge of Massachusetts, who will be followed by other distinguished speakers.

Valley Forge is a sleepy little old-fashioned village, some 25 miles from Philadelphia. It took its name from a primitive iron furnace, or forge, as they were then called. The old building was burned down some years ago, but its site is plainly visible. The earthworks thrown up for the defense of the winter camp are still well marked. They now are from six to eight feet high, and there are several miles of them, measured linearly. The sites of the two forts, Washington and Huntingdon, and the star redoubt, on the iron road, are in a good state of preservation.

The most interesting landmarks to the visitor of course are the farm houses, still existing, which were used as headquarters by noted American generals. Of course the one of most interest is the Potts house, which was occupied by General Washington. It is a comfortable two-story brick structure, and now presents the same appearance it did during the gloomy winter of 1777-78, when the great patriot leader occupied it. The doors and windows, the locks and bolts, the floors, are the same that he used. In the room he occupied is shown a secret receptacle under the window-seat that he had made as a hiding-place for his most valuable papers. In the rear of the house still stands a log cabin which Washington had erected for use as a dining-room, to accommodate his military family; and under it is a well whose waters are as clear and cold as when the Father of his country drank of them.

The first step in the effort to preserve Valley Forge and its historic sites was made in 1877-78, the hundredth anniversary of the winter camp. A committee of citizens of Valley Forge succeeded in raising enough money to buy and care for the Potts house and a small tract of ground around it. The Daughters of the American Revolution have fitted up the room occupied by Martha Washington and make it their especial care.

The farmhouses used as headquarters by his generals are scattered over several miles of country. Most of them are in practically the same condition as when occupied by the patriot leaders. Visitors will throng to see the headquarters of brave Anthony Wayne, General Knox, General Huntington, of General Muhlenberg, the noted commander of the Pennsylvania line, or of General Varnum, who led the Rhode Island contingent. This celebration is part of the effort to secure the entire locality for a memorial park. In 1893, through the efforts of a number of patriotic citizens, the state of Pennsylvania created the Valley Forge commission, and finally appropriated $35,000 to enable that body to purchase land at Valley Forge for a state park. Over 200 acres were bought on Mount Joy, comprising that part of the camp in which is still visible the inner line of intrenchments and the earthworks known as Forts Washington and Huntingdon. Early in the present year the legislature appropriated $74,500 more to buy land, and with this it is hoped the greater portion of the historic site will pass into the possession of the commonwealth.

S. S. KNABENSHUE.

WASHINGTON'S HEADQUARTERS AT VALLEY FORGE

LACOMBE'S DECISION.

New York, June 12.—Judge Lacombe, in the United States circuit court today, handed down an opinion in the appeal taken by the interstate commerce commission against the coal carrying roads to compel the witnesses to produce certain contracts and answer certain questions. These contracts were refused by the witnesses on the advice of counsel. In the opinion Judge Lacombe sustains the position of the railway companies in every particular except in one instance. President Baer, of the Reading, is directed to answer questions regarding the details of general expense.

Judge Lacombe holds as reason for this, that documents regarding the items of expense were already in evidence. He holds that any contract referring to coal transporation alone should be produced, but no such contracts were called for.

The investigation by the interstate commerce commission into the complaint that the six railroads operating in the anthracite regions have combined to violate the interstate commerce law was resumed today. W. A. Marshall, a local dealer in coal submitted a table showing the refund made to his firm by the Lehigh Valley Railroad company when the price of coal at tidewater was too low to let the dealers make a profit and pay full rates. No refunds, he said, have been made since March, 1900.

Part of the evidence given by Samuel Sloan, president of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western, before the trust investigating commission of the legislature of 1897, was read to the record despite the objection of W. W. Ross, Mr. Sloan's counsel. Mr. Sloan testified that president's of the coal carrying railroads in 1896 had formally agreed to pro rata division of the coal carrying busines. He added that the companies had never lived up to the agreement. When the reading was concluded counsel announced that the prosecution would rest, with the exception of the evidence of an accountant, now in Minneapolis, who has to swear to the accuracy of certain mileage computations made by him.

The commission adjourned to a date which they will name between now and July 4.

A CAPTIVE GORILLA.

Cleveland, June 13.—Orab, asserted to be the only gorilla in captivity and the latest addition to Bostock's big show, arrived in Cleveland yesterday evening at the Union depot. It was just 6 o'clock when he came and the hundreds of workmen who were passing all stopped to take a look at the animal.

Orab was put into a closed carriage, the curtains were drawn and, headed by a band, the procession started up town. It paraded up Superior street and Euclid avenue, then came to a halt before the Forest City house.

Mr. Orab was conveyed from his carriage to a room in the hotel, where a number of prominent physicians were waiting to examine him. Orab arrived in this country from the Orange Free State, Africa, only a couple of days ago. He came straight from New York to Cleveland. He is only a baby as yet, about fourteen months old. He is only about two feet high and weighs about twenty pounds. When he has attained his full growth, which will not be until he is eighteen years of age, he will stand over five feet, and weigh about two hundred and fifty pounds. Mr. Orab is quite civilized. He wears clothes and has as much command of language as many children of his age. He is strikingly human in his appearance, almost uncomfortably so. As one of the physicians exclaimed: "Well, he is enough to convince any one to the Darwinian theory."

The Fatal Toy Pistol.

Pittsburg, June 12.—Two more deaths from lockjaw have been reported, making 10 deaths since Decoration Day. The victims were boys ranging in age from 10 to four years, and the wounds were all caused by toy pistols.

COL. HOOD'S BRIDE.

Prescott, Ariz., June 11.—Miss Donna Wilson, daughter of Col. and Mrs. J. F. Wilson of this city, and Col. Duncan Norbette Hood of Cuban fame were married last evening. Col. Hood is the second son of the famous Confederate Gen. Hood. Mrs. Hood is one of the most noted of American amateur musicians.

MRS. DUNCAN N. HOOD.

An Insurance Fraud.

Vienna, June 10.—Alois Grebenz, a merchant, and Anton Ceric, an agent, have been arrested at Trieste, on the charge of defrauding a New York insurance company by effecting an insurance on the lives of sick persons and then acquiring an interest in the policy for small sums. They insured seven persons for a total of $68,000. The company paid the first claim for $8,000, but they discovered the conspiracy in the second case in which a man named Anton Petschek was insured for $12,000. Petsched revealed the plot shortly before his death, stating that he had sold the interest in the policy to the prisoners for $400.

Stomach

Book Given Away Free by American Health Improvement Association.

A remarkably fine and helpful book on the Stomach is being offered free to the public by the American Health Improvement Association. The immense amount of good that is being done by means of the free distribution of fine books by the association, has been a source of great gratification to its managers. The Book on the stomach is one that will be of the greatest help to all who suffer from any form of stomach disorder. A careful explanation is given of the causes of indigestion, and the functions of the digestive organs. The effects of this common trouble on not only the stomach but also on the heart, and mind and nerves, is made clear in the most interesting way. The book is fully illustrated by the finest drawings obtainable, and altogether is a remarkably attractive volume.

In accordance with the methods of the society the book has not been placed on sale in any stores, but will be given away absolutely free of charge to those who write for it. So great has been the call for it already, that it has been necessary to issue a second large edition. Those who desire it are advised to send for the book at once. Drop a postal or write for Book No. 9N, to the American Health Improvement Association, P. O. Box 5316, Boston, Mass.

JETT AND WHITE

On Trial for the Murder of Marcum at Jackson, Ky.

Jackson, Ky., June 10.—At the request of Mrs. Marcum and others, Curtis Jett and Thomas White were kept in separate cells last night, and the latter was despondent when the prisoners were brought into court today by troops, and turned over to the elizor. All those entering the court room were searched, and none allowed to enter with weapons. When court convened, Attorney John O'Neal, for the defense, moved to set aside the entire jury panel as irregular. Judge Redwine allowed time for affidavits in support of the motion. The selection of a jury proceeded, with Judge Redwine drawing the names of veniremen.

The motion of the defense was overruled, and 25 witnesses were called for each side.

Commonwealth Attorney Byrd, in outlining the case, promised to prove that Jett entered a side door of the court house just previous to the shooting, and returned by the door immediately after the second shot. He said he would prove White or Jett entered into a conspiracy to kill Marcum, and that Jett fired the shots, this having been seen by witnesses whom he would produce. He would prove that Jett told persons he did it, but that somebody's money paid for it.

B. J. Ewen, was the first witness called. He said he was standing beside Marcum when he fell. Tom White passed by them, looked at Marcum, passed outside of the door and looked back, then passed on. Marcum said: "I'm afraid of that fellow. He means to do me harm."

An instant later witness heard a pistol crack. Marcum, who had his arm on witness' shoulder, released his hold and dropped to the floor, exclaiming: "O, Lord! Oh, Lord! They have killed me." Witness looked back and saw Curtis Jett with a pistol gripped in both hands.

"I then fled out of the door," he said, "as I thought it was me he was after, when a second shot was fired. I saw Jett come out of the side door, walk around, and look into the door where Marcum lay."

Jackson, Ky., June 11.—Under the provost marshal, Jackson is quiet notwithstanding the excitement over the testimony of B. L. Ewen and of Mrs. Mary Johnson, the sister of Marcum. The crowd at the court house was much larger today. The soldiers brought Curtis Jett and Thomas White from the jail and guarded them while in court. Jett was as confident as ever and White more despondent. White's mother is with him and constantly begging him to tell the whole truth. Miss Sarah Hargis, daughter of the county judge, was today again seated beside the defendants.

Capt. B. J. Ewen stated today to State Inspector Hines, who is Governor Beckham's personal representative here, that he (Ewen) was offered five $1,000 bills to testify in the Jett case in favor of Jett and threatened with death as an alternative only a few days ago.

For his better protection Captain Ewan was this morning taken to the military camp where he will be guarded for the present.

Mrs. Mary Johnson, sister of the murdered attorney, made a statement which is even more startling than Ewen's admissions. She said she had been afraid to tell this earlier, believing that she would be assassinated.

"As I was returning home shortly after the killing," she said, "I was overtaken by Jett. He spoke to me and I said: 'Jett did you kill my brother?' He replied: 'I did, but Hargis' money made me do it.' He said he was going to leave the country. Then Tom White came up and I asked him if he had anything to do with the murder and he said he was there but did not fire the shot."

Byrd says other witnesses will testify that Jett admitted that he killed Marcum.

A provost marshal is in charge in Jackson. Provost guards are to patrol the streets day and night and make arrests for any infractions of the law, including drunkenness, firing pistols or disorderly conduct of any character. Any and all persons on the street who may be suspected of carrying arms are to be searched. Instead of sending offenders to a magistrate or to County Judge Hargis they will be taken before the grand jury and thus into the jurisdiction of the circuit court. This action followed the arrival and observations of State Inspector Hines.

The sensational testimony of Capt. J. B. Ewen that fear for his safety prevented him from allowing Sheriff Callahan and County Judge Hargis to know that he had seen Jett fire the last shot into Marcum's body, and that later he saw him leave the court house by a side door was a matter of even greater interest than his evidence directly affecting the killing.

Jackson, Ky., June 12.—Provost Marshal Longmeir reported today that no arrests were made during the night. Lieutenant Kinnard, who was sent after the missing witness, Henry Freeman, has returned without his man and Deputy Sheriff Whitaker was sent after him today. Upon the opening of court, Attorney Neal, for the defense, filed a motion asking that the Jett and White murder case be continued on the ground that the defense needed absent witnesses Moses Feltner, John Smith and John Abner, to contradict the evidence of Mrs. Mary Johnson, a sister of the dead man. Judge Redwine decided that the trial should proceed.

The first witness today, Wm. Hurst, was questioned regarding a plot to assassinate Marcum, in which two county officials were implicated. Wm. Eversole and other witnesses were examined as to the alleged conspiracy.

Abner, Smith and Feltner are said to have been in the plot to assassinate Marcum. Abner afterward made affidavit that he kept Marcum informed. He gave Marcum an affidavit, which was filed in court, stating that the plots were formed in the office of County Judge Hargis and that the judge and Sheriff Ed Callahan were furnishing the money. Mrs. Johnson testified also to this information being furnished her brother by Feltner.

Now the defense claims that these men are badly needed. Feltner has forfeited a bond of $8,000 after being granted a new trial for the murder of Jessie Fields in the French-Eversole fued.

Marcum was his lawyer and secured a reversal in his case. Because he was a friend of Marcum, it is alleged, he was picked out to assassinate him, as he would not be suspected, a pardon for the Fields murder being the reward promised.

THE HARRISON ESTATE.

Indianapolis, June 13.—In the suit by Russell H. Harrison against Mary Lord Harrison, Elizabeth Harrison and others for partition of certain property on North Pennsylvania street, Judge Allen, of the circuit court, granted the prayer to sell the property and Howard Cale was appointed commissioner to carry into effect the order of the court.

Harrison alleged in his complaint that Mrs. Harrison did not need the rentals for her support and that the property was in such shape that it could be divided only by turning it into money. The property consists of a business block on North Pennsylvania street, and is worth about $40,000. It will be appraised and sold at once.

John Elam, chairman of the subcommittee of the Harrison monument commission, announced yesterday that the commission has decided that the memorial in honor of the ex-President shall take the form of a shaft or a statue. Many favor each of these and the selection between the two has not been made.

AN AMERICAN BARON.

London, June 13.—Lord Fairfax is likely to reside hereafter in England. He is regarded here in some ways as the most interesting member of the upper house. The London Sketch says that this is due to two points: "He is the only American-born British baron, having no settled home in the country of his ancestors, and yet he has in no sense merged his British nationality in that of the Stars and Stripes."

The bearer of the famous name, his ancestor, the great Fairfax, was one of

LORD FAIRFAX
PHOTO BY BARRATT'S

the few nobles who sided with Cromwell; he held chief command at Marston Moor, and his son became general-in-chief of the parliamentary forces, and as such gained the great victory of Naseby. When the king came to his own again, the Fairfax of that day found it more prudent to emigrate to America. He settled in Virginia, where he had great estates, and in due course his descendants became intimate with President Washington.

The present Lord Fairfax, twelfth baron, is a good-looking man of 33. He received a special invitation to the coronation, and during his stay in London was much feted and entertained both by his brother peers and by those members of the court world who were acquainted with his curious romantic history

MRS. TRUAX'S DEGREE.

New York, June 13.—Having won the degree of master of arts at the New York university, after a three years' course of study in the drama, the evolution of the novel and sociology, Mrs. Charles H. Truax, of New York city, wife of Judge Truax, will put her knowledge to practical use. She is interested in a philanthropic society that will look after poor inebriates and send them to

MRS. CHARLES H. TRUAX.
PHOTO BY MARCEAU.

the Oppenheimer institute.

"Mental gymnastics" is what Mrs. Truax calls her three years of study at the university.

"I found Dr. Stoddard's lectures on the evolution of the novel the most interesting," said Mrs. Truax. Speaking of sociology, she said: "I believe wickedness, crime and poverty are gradually decreasing. The rich and poor will understand each other some day, but there must be a greater measure of personal contact to bring this about."

Mrs. Truax graduated from the woman's law class at the university eight years ago. She was educated by Catholic sisters at the Institute of Holy Angels, Convent of Notre Dame, at Fort Lee, N. J. While traveling in Europe with her mother she read of the woman's law class at the university. She took the first steamer home and entered at once upon her studies. She received her diploma in 1895, Miss Helen Gould being a member of her class.

NOT DRUGS

Food Did It.

After using laxative and cathartic medicines from childhood a case of chronic and apparently incurable constipation yielded to the scientific food Grape-Nuts in a few days. "From early childhood I suffered with such terrible constipation that I had to use laxatives continuously, going from one drug to another and suffering more or less all the time.

"A prominent physician whom I consulted told me the muscles of the digestive organs were partially paralyzed and could not perform their work without help of some kind, so I have tried at different times about every laxative and cathartic known, but found no help that was at all permanent. I had finally become discouraged and had given my case up as hopeless when I began to use the pre-digested food Grape-Nuts.

"Although I had not expected this food to help my trouble, to my great surprise Grape-Nuts digested immediately from the first and in a few days I was convinced that this was just what my system needed.

"The bowels performed their functions regularly and I am now completely and permanently cured of this awful trouble.

"Truly the power of scientific food must be unlimited." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There is a reason.

Healthful desserts are just as easy as the bad kind. For further particulars see the little recipe book in each package of Grape-Nuts.

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Deformity of the hands in general Chronic Articular Rheumatism.

For rheumatism, that horrible plague, I discovered a harmless remedy, and in order that every suffering reader may learn about it, I will gladly mail him a Box Free. This wonderful remedy which I discovered by a fortunate chance, has cured many cases of 30 and 40 years standing among them persons of upwards 90 years of age. No matter what your form of rheumatism is, this remedy will cure you. Do not mind if other remedies have failed nor mind if doctors say you are incurable. Mind no one but write me at once and by return mail you will receive the trial box also the most elaborate illustrated book ever gotten up on the subject of rheumatism ABSOLUTELY FREE. It will tell you all about your case. You get the remedy and wonderful book at the same time, BOTH FREE, so let me hear from you at once. Address JOHN A. SMITH, 2230 Germania Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis. Send NO money OR stamps.

LADIES My Regulator never fails. Box FREE. DR. F. MAY, Box 32 Bloomington, Ill.

MARRY Private list of ladies and gentlemen sent free; many very wealthy and all wish to marry. Sou. Cor. Club, Bellevue, Va.

Send for Free Catalogue D. T., of tents, covers, camping, sporting and show outfits. R. H. ARMBRUSTER, Springfield, Illinois.

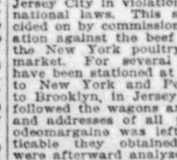
Wanted Agents to sell cylinder, engine and machinery oils and red and black roof paints. Central Refining Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

$5.00 Per hundred for addressing envelopes, send dime and stamp for full instructions. Steady work. C. E. Miller & Co., Dept. 8, Ely Bldg., Chicago.

SECRETARY—We want reliable young men to act as secretaries, $6 to $10 in spare time. Address, INTERNATIONAL CYCLERS UNION, BATH, N. Y.

LADIES To do piecework at their homes. We furnish all material and pay from $7 to $12 weekly. Experience unnecessary. Send stamped envelope to Royal Co., Desk S. 324 Monroe St., Chicago.

I Seek Husband for lady, 22, worth $10,000, and beautiful farm; Widow, 30, $30,000 and stock farm; Lady, 24, $40,000; Lady, 22, $8,000 and beautiful home. Address Mrs Leland, 19 South Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.



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All expenses paid. Write for particulars. Eddins & Hollowell, Stevenson Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.

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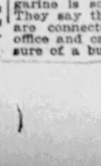

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ROOSEVELT AND HANNA.

Cleveland O., June 13.—The Leader today prints the following:

Theodore Roosevelt for President, Marcus A. Hanna for vice president, is what the Republican ticket for 1904 will be, according to Congressman John B. Corliss, of Michigan.

Mr. Corliss was in Cleveland yesterday in consultation with Henry A. Everett, regarding the independent telephone situation in Michigan, and took occasion to make strong statements on national affairs to a Leader reporter.

"Teddy Roosevelt," he said, "is the man of the hour. His every action tends to strengthen his position as a Presidential candidate. He is the greatest man of the day. He is ideally American, and is a type of Americanism of which every American can feel justly proud. No human power can prevent him from being nominated at the next Republican national convention, and no human power can prevent his election.

"As for Mark Hanna, he is a strong, liberal man, who has a mind of the broadest gauge. He has succeeded in overcoming the strongest prejudices against him, and has made friends of former enemies. As a leader of men he is magnificent. As a statesman he is the equal of Gladstone. In fact, he could well be called America's Grand Old Man.

"So broad and liberal is he that, although he has many followers who would prefer to see him in the President's chair than to see Roosevelt occupy that position, he will not do one thing which would in any way tend to weaken President Roosevelt's position. He will throw no obstacle in the way of Roosevelt's success, and when the time comes I am firmly convinced that he will be Roosevelt's running mate on the Republican ticket.

"At the present time Senator Hanna laughs at the idea. He would prefer to be United States senator. So did Teddy Roosevelt laugh at the vice presidency in 1900. He said then that he would prefer to be governor of New York.

"There is a destiny, however, that shapes the affairs of men over which even such big men as Roosevelt and Hanna have no control. The delegates at the Philadelphia convention insisted on Roosevelt for the vice presidency, and he was forced

The HOUSEHOLD And YOUNG FOLKS

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

Keynotes of Harmony

Wednesday.

It is a great thing for us to do the best we can just where we are. God asks no one to do more than this, nor has anyone of us a right to do less.

Thursday.

When you are dark and doubting, and the heavens feel like brass, and prayer seems impossible, and the evil within threatens, never dwell on the phenomena of darkness; lift your head above this.

Friday.

We would be wise if we so adjusted our relations with others that all our days we should be under the sway of the good, the worthy, the pure-hearted, the heavenly.

Saturday.

The last thing for one in bereavement, seeking comfort, is to be idle. Then the grief feeds upon the life itself, and wastes and wears it out.

Sunday.

The life of the spirit is one to be lived daily, for we are a part of the Divine, which constantly awaits recognition.

Monday.

We can, if we will, bring into each day the higher thought and dwell in a spiritual atmosphere of love and joy.

Tuesday.

If you do ill, the joy fades, not the pains;
If well, the pain doth fade, the joy remains.

DOES HONESTY PAY? SHALL I CONFESS?

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Two letters came to me not long ago requesting answers in this column. One desired an opinion as to honesty being the best policy from every point of view. My correspondent said that while many believed it to be right, they by no means were sure that it paid from what is called a business standpoint. In other words no one could prosper in a material way and be strictly honest.

Of course I do not think that life can be lived to any good purpose unless the individual is true to his own inner sense of right. No one can be deliberately dishonest, can appropriate to himself what belongs to another without blunting his moral perceptions which, in the end, as he will surely know some day, is the greatest misfortune that can overtake him.

The future, however, so far as character is concerned, is not apt to play any large part in the calculation. The great question concerns the money that can be made, and too often the whole intent is to pile up the dollars without regard to the method by which it is done. This has become so common that what once would have shocked the community, is now taken as a matter of course, provided the wrong doing is not actually proven.

Does this pay even from the money point of view?

I do not believe it does. Prosperity may seem to attend, for a season, the man who is not honest in his dealings. He may filch from others year after year and not be openly accounted a thief, perhaps not even be suspected by the public, but inevitably the time arrives when he is not satisfied with the smaller gains and he makes greater ventures. And then, in some way, comes detection and exposure. He may escape the penitentiary, but he loses his reputation among his fellow men, and is bitterly humiliated. Financial ruin is a usual accompaniment.

There is no mistake about this. Watch the daily papers, and the community in which you live, and you will be convinced that a broken law—and dishonesty of purpose and deed may be thus classed—brings, sooner or later, its own punishment. Be not deceived by present material prosperity. It will end. A dishonest man is an abortion, and nature never serenely endures abortions. And even if to the world there seems no stint of financial success, as occasionally happens, be assured that eventually he will reap what he has sown.

There is another and most important side to the matter. Dishonesty of thought and deed cannot be indulged in without a deterioration in character. That is inevitable. We never stand still. Either we rise towards a higher ideal or we sink below our present standard, and in sinking lose our powers of resistance. If it could be realized that character is what counts most for happiness, that money, pleasant though it may be to possess, and the source of power, can, of itself, give nothing lasting to its possessor, life would mean something very different to those who resolve to win riches at any cost.

Yes, my friend, from every possible point of view, honesty is the best policy.

Make no confession.

In your case, as you describe it, silence is golden.

You have done wrong. So have many others. All must suffer the consequences, but with the greater number they fall upon the innocent as well as upon the guilty. That is generally inevitable, for there is rarely such a thing as standing alone to abide the results of any action.

With you, however, the past is passed. You must suffer, but there is absolutely no need of placing a burden upon those who love you by a confession at this late hour. The wrong cannot be righted by making it known. If it could be, there would remain no question as to your duty; you would then be obliged to walk through the valley of humiliation at any cost. You could not otherwise be true to your higher self.

As it is, you tell me that no human being can be harmed by your silence. Then speak no word of what has gone with the years. There are those to whom the knowledge that you were ever capable of committing so grievous a wrong would be an overwhelming blow. They cannot measure the strength of your temptation, nor even imagine what was the force of your resistance, for you finally failed. To confess that failure today would dim their faith, would shadow their confidence in you, no matter how true and blameless your life, nor how great their love. Always you will feel, especially in crucial moments, that they remember and fear your weakness, and the thought will be exceedingly bitter. Not only that but the consciousness of the doubt, unspoken though it is, will be a stumbling block in your way.

Under great provocation a man struck a blow that caused the death of another. It was never traced to any one, and no once suffered for the crime, even from suspicion. Years passed. The memory of the mysterious death had almost faded away. The man, burdened by the thought of what he had done, believing that he might thus find relief, confessed his crime when on his death bed. The community was unheathily stirred from center to circumference. And then the man died, leaving upon his family a shadow that could not be removed. This was even a greater sin than the first, and utterly useless, for, as it chanced, no one beside himself was suffering in any way for the wrong of the past.

You have committed no murder; you have wronged no one save yourself, but the principle is the same. You must expiate in your own inner life the sin, for it concerns no other human being. Do not selfishly place a burden upon those who love you. Be silent. The work which you have to do is to make peace with the inward monitor, the divine self. So shall it show in the outward life. Stronger and stronger will grow your influence for good. And the time will come when you will know that the soul has gained strength through the silent bearing of a burden that sometimes seems to demand outward expression to bring surcease from remorse.

The Cozy Corner

MORE REMINISCENCES.

I have been a subscriber and reader of The Blade for a great many years, and the Household page, especially the Cozy Corner, is my favorite part of the paper, because of the nice and helpful letters I find there.

I have not had quite the same experience as M. H. Willbong, but have found things very similar to those he describes, when I have visited in a community where I was familiar thirty or more years ago. A visit to such a place reminds one of the poem in our old reading books:

"They grew in beauty side by side,
They filled one home with glee;
Their graves are severed far and wide,
By mountain, stream and sea."

In our quiet country homes there are many who, by purchase or inheritance of their lands, are in possession of the government titles bearing the signatures of Andrew Jackson, Martin Van Buren, or some other of the Presidents of the United States in the days of long ago. These are very interesting now as relics of old times, and the children and grandchildren of the rightful owners are very choice of them.—Newton Curtis, Mich.

AN INVITATION OUT TO DINNER

I would like to shake hands with Mrs. B. B. I am always glad when I see men and women show good, common sense, and use their five senses for the good of humanity. Come and visit me, Mrs. B. B., and I will give you as good a dinner as you ever ate, for humanity's sake. —Sarah A. Haynes.

AN EX-SCHOOLMA'AM SPEAKS.

I must introduce myself as an ex-schoolma'am from Iowa, who has been much interested in the Cozy Corner and the M. G. R., and from some things in the latter department I am moved to visit you today. I was much interested in the story of "Laddie," and think the moral it pointed should be accepted by all. "Iowan" is to be congratulated; surely her life has been in pleasant places, if she has never seen such a story enacted in real life, through the curse of strong drink.

I wonder if all mothers who read this page are as interested in the proper training of children as I am? We see so much neglect of proper discipline with little children. In many families they are not required to comply with the simplest rules of neatness and order. They are allowed to come to the breakfast table without washing their faces, combing their hair or even dressing properly. How can a mother who allows these things, expect that her children will be well behaved and proper when they are older? It is not necessary, even when the busy mother has everything to do herself. A few moments will accomplish wonders in preparing a child to come properly to the table, and when there are several children, they should be taught to help each other.

I know of one family where the children are ready for the family breakfast at six, or six thirty o'clock every morning. They take the additional rest necessary during the day. These children have also a regular bed time, which is strictly observed unless there is some very good excuse for changing the hour.

As soon as they are old enough to read, they are supplied with suitable reading. I do not mean by "suitable" the Jack and the Giant Killer kind, but such books as Black Beauty, Beautiful Joe, and Miss Alcott's works. These books are read aloud, and then discussed by all of the family. It is much better to encourage your child to discuss a book than to gossip and carry tales of the neighborhood.

This habit of "early to bed" for the children, gives the father and mother the evenings for social enjoyments, or a quiet hour at home, and the children are better for it, as most little ones need much more sleep than they are allowed by reason of their remaining up at night. —"Ex-Schoolma'am," Iowa.

A REAL CURE.

J. J. Galloway asks for a cure for eczema; I tried everything I could hear of, but I found nothing that would cure except hydrozone. This I can heartily recommend to any one suffering with this terrible disease. It is not a patent medicine, and can be purchased at any first class drug store.—Mrs. S. B. V.

BLADE COOK.

How to Properly Serve Fruits.

To serve fruit properly is an art which once learned will aid the hostess to make it pleasing both to the eye and the taste of her guest, and will cultivate a love for the beautiful in her own family.

If fruit is used as a centerpiece, in place of flowers, care should be taken to make an agreeable combination of colors. Red apples should be wiped with a damp towel and then polished with a dry cloth. If served alone—with no other fruit—some sprigs of the green leaves placed here and there among them will add much to the effect.

Yellow pears and crimson cheeked peaches are pretty together, as are plums of different colors, or plums and white grapes. A dish of different colored grapes is beautiful and should rest on a bed of their own leaves. The bunches should be carefully examined and all imperfect grapes removed from the stems, and the bunches cut in a convenient size before they are placed on the table.

Currants should be dipped in warm water, and immediately in cold, so as to be sure all dust (or the paris green that is sometimes sprinkled on them to remove worms) is washed off. Then, if served on the stems the red and white mixed, they make a very attractive dish. Generally they are stripped from the stems and sprinkled with white sugar a short time before using. Currants and raspberries served together are more delicious than either alone. Whipped cream is passed with them unless the currants are too sour.

If strawberries need washing to remove the sand which is sometimes blown on them, they should be hulled, then placed in a colander and quickly drained by pouring water through them; standing in water for even a very short time will take away their delicate flavor. If possible all fruit should stand on ice, or in a very cold place an hour or two before it is served.

Cherries are served on their stems, the different colors piled in a glass dish; gooseberries must be topped, stemmed and washed before serving. Pineapples should be carefully pared, the eyes and core removed, the apple sliced thin and sprinkled with sugar. Some, however, prefer to cut this fruit in small cubes before serving. Oranges may be sliced, cut in bits, or served with the skin turned back and the fruit loosened.

Melons must be placed on ice for several hours before serving, in order to have them at their best. A watermelon should have the seeds removed and the red meat cut in pieces of convenient size before it is placed on the table. The old-fashioned manner of serving, rind and all, gave the table the appearance of a battlefield when the meal was finished.

Small melons, when chilled, are cut in even slices, the seeds removed and the melon put together again. If these are served on ice, with a border of crimson, coleous leaves about them, it makes a very beautiful and attractive dish.

WHO WILL GUESS THEM?

Fifth Group.

1—"It is not good that man should be alone."
2—"Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown."
3—"Pity's akin to love."
4—"The woman that deliberates is lost."
5—"Then gently scan your brother man, still gentler sister woman.
6—"Heaven opened wide
Heaven opened wide
Her ever-during gates, harmonius sound!
On golden hinges moving."

Secured Her Wages.

Signora Bartelli, teacher in a boys' school at Florence, Italy, has won a suit against the city, which, contrary to the law, has been paying her less than it would have paid a man in the same position. She has also been awarded arrears of back pay due for eleven years.

Here, There, Everywhere.

If your irons are rough, or sticky, wash them well in hot soap suds, then when dry, rub with a piece of beeswax tied in a bit of cheese cloth. Rubbing them on a piece of paper spread with salt, will also make them smooth, but will not prevent them from sticking as the wax will.

As a change from ice cream, try frozen fruits for dessert. To one quart of fruit add one pint of water and one pint of sugar. Mash the fruit, mix thoroughly with the water and sugar, and freeze until it is mushy. Serve in glasses.

A quarter of a pound of shellac and a quart of naphtha, mixed and put on a damp wall with a brush, will, when dry, render the wall impervious to moisture, and paper which would not stick to a damp wall, can be used on it when thus treated.

Save your baking powder tins to steam your brown bread in. After the bread batter is in, cover the tins closely until the bread is sufficiently steamed, then remove the covers and set the tins in the oven a few minutes to brown. These leaves cut nicely for sandwiches, there being no waste.

For travelling, or for the woman who lives in one room, a pressing outfit is very handy. It consists of a very small iron, a smooth board eighteen inches long and twelve inches wide, and one of the numerous inventions for heating water over a gas jet. With this all small articles, such as handkerchiefs, veils, etc., can be pressed in one's room, thus saving much trouble and expense in sending them out to the laundry.

"In thirty-seven of the United States, a married woman has no legal right to her children. In sixteen a wife has no right to her earnings outside of the home. In eight a woman has no right to her own property after marriage. In seven there is no law to compel a man to support his family."

If your refrigerator has passed the hey-day of its life, but has still a good foundation to work upon, give it a good cleaning with hot soda water, then, when it is dry, give all the zinc except where the ice is placed a coat of white paint. The next morning, when this is thoroughly dry, give it a coat of white enamel. This will leave a hard, glossy, surface easily kept clean.

Then go over the woodwork with equal parts of linseed oil and turpentine, and your refrigerator is not only as "good as new," but much better than it ever was.

"Debility and digestive disturbances often come from dirty kitchen cupboards and pantries. Dirt in our working departments is responsible for the bad flavor and unappetizing food of so many cooks."

"MRS. ELLEN S. RICHARDS."

To secure a variety of nice jelly at very little expense and trouble, cook apples—skins and all—strain the juice and flavor portions of it with different flavors. For instance, in a part put lemon essence, in another, pineapple, peach, or anything you may prefer. In this way you will have a pleasing variety.

All green vegetables should be put into salted, boiling water to cook; using cold water, soaks all the goodness out of them.

To make one of the simplest and best of pudding sauces, beat one egg till frothy, add one-half cupful of sugar; beat for five minutes then stir in a teaspoonful of any flavoring you like and serve at once.

When you shrink new gingham, or white cloth, fold it in the middle lengthwise and lay it in folds in a tub of water, so that every thread will be thoroughly soaked. Now run it through the wringer and pin it on the line and you will find the ironing will be much easier than if it were washed and wrung out in the usual way.

When you have a guest in your house for several days, have in her room a covered cracker jar, in which she can always find some of the little biscuits or wafers so convenient to keep, and see that there is a pitcher of water or lemonade, or a glassful of milk—if she likes it—sent to her room when she comes home from a jaunt. She may be tired and hungry, and not wish to say so, for fear of making you trouble, but she will appreciate such thoughtfulness on your part.

Tomatoes laid over a mutton roast, or added to an Irish stew, will neutralize the greasy taste, and impart a nice flavor. Remember next fall, that a writer in Good Housekeeping says it will save you time and hard work if you will run pumpkin through a meat chopper before it is cooked. It will not then need to be sifted, which all housekeepers know to be a tedious process.

A SURPRISE.

I never dreamed she thought of me—
My sweet child neighbor; summers seven
The blossom of her life had blown,
And to my saddened heart and lone
She seemed a bit of heaven.

I never dreamed she thought of me,
For I was old, with weary years,
And worn and gray, and what had she,
The laughing child, in sympathy
With life so steeped in tears?

I never dreamed she thought of me—
The darling one bleak morning came,
Like flash of spring on wintry hills,
A bunch of golden daffodils,
And scrawled "With love" her name.

I never dreamed she thought of me—
A dear surprise of love, to bless
My chilling soul and keep it warm,
And live within my heart, a charm
To conjure bitterness!
—Rose Mills Powers in Good Housekeeping.

Dummy Dee and the Bishop.

AND THEY WENT ON LADEN WITH BOOKS, GAMES AND FLOWERS

Dummy Dee had come to call upon the bishop.

The bishop and he were particular friends, and therefore shook hands, as man to man, in a very cordial manner.

"I came," said Dummy Dee, "on very particular business, and I would have been awful sorry not to find you at home."

"I am very glad to be here, Dummy Dee," said the bishop, smiling at his guest.

There was a short pause, Dummy Dee frowning throughtfully into space for ideas, and the bishop waiting to hear his guest's business.

"Are you ever lonesome, bishop?" asked Dummy Dee, at last, leaning forward, and clasping his short arms around his knees.

"Yes, often," said the bishop, the note of truth vibrating through his tone.

Childless and wifeless, and of strong and often unpopular opinions, the scholarly bishop was indeed a lonely man, just now particularly so.

A controversial point had forced him into a position where he stood almost if not quite alone. He tried to believe his position was a matter of principle. His enemies said it was obstinacy and dogmatism, and even his warmest friends were silent and regretful over the matter.

He had, when Dummy Dee came in, been writing on the point, and bitter, fiery words were penned on the sheets of paper that strewed the open desk. He glanced at them now as he spoke, and from them to the beautiful pictured face of his young wife, who had died early in their married life.

Yes, he was very lonely.

Dummy Dee nodded, and looked thoughtfully at the glowing grate fire.

"Nice things happen sometimes when you're lonesome, though," he said, by way of giving a small crumb of comfort to his friend.

"You know mother is sick, and down south, getting her health, and father busy at the settlement work, and sometimes I get a kind of stomach-ache in my heart and a lump in my throat. My, it 'most chokes me," he added, feelingly. "But just the other day the summer boarder sent me these bicycle trousers," sticking out his short leg for the bishop to see, "or I never could have stood it in the world. She knew how I felt about kilts and aprons, and always having to wear something of the other children's, 'count of their growing so fast and me not. I slept with 'em that night in bed, and once when I woke up and thought about mother, I just reached over and felt of these, and then I felt better. Did you ever try anything like that?" he asked, looking at the bishop's trousered legs stretched out on the other side of the fire.

"No," the bishop replied gravely; he had not thought of it.

"Then there are always things to do for folks, you know, and that's one thing I came to see about," continued Dummy Dee. "I've been taking soup and books and things up for the settlement people to a little girl who lives in an attic near the settlement. She's got a kind of mother, only she's an aunt, and awful bad to her. She drinks something out of a bottle"—and Dummy Dee lowered his voice to a shocked whisper—"and she is awful mean to Nora."

"What is the matter with Nora?" asked the bishop.

"A spinal back, I think they call it," said Dummy Dee, with a learned air, "and I feel so sorry. I asked father if he'd adopt her, and he said he thought he couldn't. I've thought I'd marry her if necessary, but father would have to adopt us both then. What do you think?"

The bishop's principal thought was a desire to laugh, but he held his peace, as Dummy Dee went on:

"She's English. I've told her about you. She calls you lord, but I said not lord exactly, only kind of next to the Lord, you know."

At this the bishop could contain himself no longer, but put back his head and laughed a pealing laugh that startled the shadows in the dim, quiet library; and he only stopped when he beheld Dummy Dee gazing at him in mild surprise.

"Come," said the bishop, springing up like a boy, "let us go and see Nora."

"Goody!" said Dummy Dee, getting up, or sliding down, rather, from his chair. "That's what I wanted. Let's walk. It isn't very far, and it's a fine day."

But, before they started, the bishop swept up the written sheets of paper and threw them on the grate. They blazed cheerfully.

"Ha!" said Dummy Dee. "See 'em wriggle as if they hurt!"

"I intended they should hurt others," said the bishop, softly, with a curious smile.

Many eyes turned to watch the two, the dignified ecclesiastic in his churchly garb, and the sunny, romping, rosy child who, not altogether unaware of these glances, took them largely as a tribute to his beloved bicycle trousers, and strutted proudly.

Two delightful stops were made before they reached the tenement where little Nora lived, and they went on, laden with books, games and flowers.

"Father says she looks like a picked flower without water," said Dummy Dee, as they climbed the steep, rickety stairs.

They entered the room in response to Nora's summons, and Dummy Dee, somewhat embarrassed, made the bishop known to the pale-faced child lying on the dingy bed.

No one had ever seen the scholarly bishop in so delightful a mood as the two children found him in that afternoon.

Nora's cheeks grew pink with happiness, and her eyes brighter than ever, as she listened to stories, guessed riddles, and played games with the bishop and Dummy Dee.

At last the shadows grew longer.

"I've a last story to tell you two children before we go," said the bishop, "and you must be very quiet and listen hard, for there is a guessing part to it.

"Once upon a time," began the bishop, "there lived a man alone; and, as sometimes happens to lonely people, he grew selfish and bitter-hearted. He forgot the teachings of the One whom he had vowed to serve, but tried instead to serve himself, and was unhappy, as all such men are.

"There came to him one day a dear little friend of his who was also lonely, but who tried to forget his loneliness by helping others, and was comforted by doing this. So the man learned a lesson from his little friend, and he, too, found comfort and happiness as the boy had.

"Now, the man naturally did not want to be lonely and unhappy and bitter again, for he had found the better part; so he thought out a plan. He would take the boy down south to his mother, who is almost well, but not quite so well as she will be when the man brings her her youngest boy."

There was a queer, gurgling sob that was half a laugh and half a cry, and altogether a mixture of homesickness and coming delight, and Dummy Dee shot himself bodily into the bishop's arms, cuddled against his shoulder, and lay there sniffling happily. He groped vainly for his handkerchief that could not be found, and his fingers closed gratefully over the bishop's fine lawn that he found within his grasp.

"Guessed," said the bishop, laughing, with a shake in his voice. "The first part of my puzzle story guessed without a mistake. Now for the second. Then he took the little sick girl to a white, bright room that he knows of in the children's hospital, where, surrounded by birds, books and flowers, and loving care, she can get well, and perhaps come to live in the lonely house of the lonely man to brighten it."

Another little cry from the bed, and Nora's slender, groping fingers sought the bishop's hand. "Me?" she said. "Me—Nora? Would my aunt—"

"I think so," said the bishop. "We will find a way. But what a fine pair of guessers these two are! Never to make a mistake!"

When the kind-hearted woman on that floor came in to look after Nora, her aunt being away serving time for drunkenness, they went away and left the happy child, already better, with hope and joy working miracles with her.

"You make up your mind the best and quickest of any one I ever knew. How did you think of such beautiful things?" asked Dummy Dee, as they felt their way down the rickety stairs.

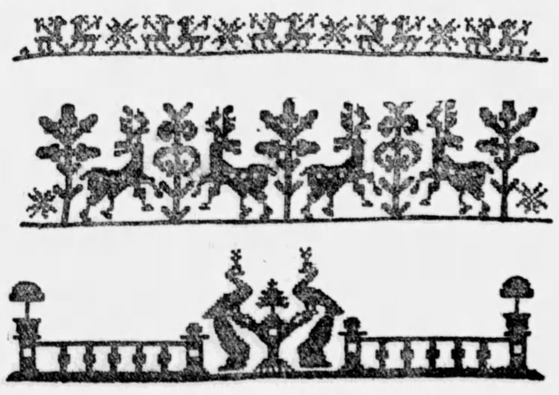
"It's a thank-offering, Dummy Dee," said the bishop, with a return of his curious smile, "for burning the papers."

Cross Stitch and Samplers.

Cross-stitch—or, as it is sometimes called, canvas stitch—was probably the earliest, and certainly the simplest stitch employed in embroidery. Recently cross-stitch has been revived and the old samplers which for years have been relegated to the attic, have been brought out to decorate walls with their soft, faded beauty. It is a matter of conjecture with those interested in such matters, as to what has brought the revival of the cross-stitch embroidery, once so universally done. It is possible that much of the newly awakened interest was aroused by an exhibition held in London, in the spring of 1900, at which were shown samplers made during a period of two hundred and fifty years, sometimes in the form of Biblical texts, or quaint verses, or simply the alphabet.

This continued for years, until some ingenious spirits began to decorate their samplers; first flowers, and later, animal forms were added. Flowers lent themselves quite readily to the domestic artist, as they were less rigid in their outline than animals, and could be made into really graceful and pretty designs. Birds and beasts, however, become necessarily rather crude in outline when put on to canvas; but this very crudity only adds to the quaintness of the design and gives it a piquancy that comes as a delightful change after ordinary embroidery.

For cross-stitch the coarsely-woven materials are much more effective than



CROSS-STITCH EMBROIDERY.

These samplers were loaned from almost all quarters of the world, and the attention attracted by them was quite remarkable. Those who arranged the collection discovered that the samplers dated as far back as 1648, and that then occurred a sudden and perplexing stop, but there is evidence showing that the embroidered squares existed long before the date given, from references which can be found in writings of earlier dates. Shakespeare and Milton both mention them, making it evident that samplers were common early in the sixteenth century.

The shape of the old samplers was according to the way the linen was woven; generally long, narrow strips, with rough, irregular selvedges, and scarcely ever hemmed across the ends. They were, at the very beginning, a sort of memorandum book for patterns, and were worked all over with portions of designs to serve as guides for future copying. There were no books of letters as we have now; so that all the different styles of letters which could be used in the marking of the household linen were worked upon the samplers; smooth linens, and ordinary Russia crash in the various shades of gray, makes a fine background. The thread to be used depends largely upon the taste of the embroiderer. Silks can be used, but the modern mercerized cottons are found in pretty, artistic shades, and work up beautifully, while the German tambour cottons, in various shades of blue, appeal most strongly to the lovers of old blue-and-white embroideries.

The old-time samplers are the best patterns. It would be very difficult to improve upon the embroidery designs, and as there is an infinite variety, one can, with a little ingenuity, arrange them in very effective patterns. There are numberless pattern books to be had; generally in this country, in little old-fashioned, out-of-the-way shops. The best books come from Germany and can sometimes be found in the public libraries and, without doubt, hidden away in treasure boxes and chests, are cross-stitch patterns, printed on blue paper and colored with the brilliant shades in favor when the canvas-stitch figured on slipper toes and stool coverings.

—Written from an article in The Craftsman.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

Dear Miss Prudence:—Will you permit a stranger to join your happy circle—one who is trying to do all the good she can, to all the people she can?

I have long enjoyed reading the M. G. R. letters, and feel—almost—personally acquainted with some of the writers. Perhaps the story of "Little Nuisance" is most directly responsible for my presence among you today; or it might be the wise disquisitions of my fellow statesman, "Quien Saba," had something to do with it. Anyhow, I am here and I hope you will allow me to make myself comfortable while I listen to your friendly chat, and occasionally put in a word. Am I welcome, friends?—"Regina Monte." W. Va.

This "Queen of the Mountains" is quite welcome and there is no doubt she will, in her future letters, give us reason to thank Quien Saba and the author of Little Nuisance for encouraging her to come.

The next applicant for membership comes from Virginia also:

I have read, admired and derived both pleasure and profit from the letters of the M. G. R.'s, for some time, and now ask for admission to the ranks. It is a very pleasing feature of this department, that the members seem to write for the pleasure and do not look upon it as a task.

Living as I do, among the hills of Virginia, I cannot conceive how any one can like a Western home with its monotonous surroundings of continuous plains, but there seems to be some of the M. G. R. who think differently about it. If I am permitted to come again, I will try to bring with me something of interest.—"Louise," Va.

An invitation for "the heated term" is received from another new member:

Here comes a merry little mountaineer, to join the company from the Southland. "Brunette" and "Omega," can you make room for me near you?

I invite all members of the M. G. R. who live in the lowlands, east or west, to spend the hot days this summer with me in the mountains of this extreme western part of North Carolina. Here, in this natural paradise of magnificent trees, beautiful flowers, sparkling springs of cold water and grand and lofty mountains, you will find rest for body and soul.

Here in this land of "sapphire skies" you will find health, peace and a welcome from the mountaineers that will make you forget your cares and troubles—if you have any—and will learn what it is to really live.

If I am welcome, I will come again, and tell you about our life here, but if I am refused admittance I fear I shall not have the courage to do as the "Virginia Boy" did, and try again.—"A Mountaineer," N. C.

Of course we always have a welcome for our old friends, and of these "Cricket" is counted as one of the best:

"I have been very quiet this last winter, but I have enjoyed the M. G. R. letters all of the time.

How happy our "New England Girl" must be and we all hope for her and the little one, a long life and a happy one. My only fear is that this young person will demand so much of her mother's time that we may be deprived of her most welcome letters. After all, who has a better right to her time than Bessie Belle?

Apropos of the letter N. E. G. wrote in regard to men being influenced by the girls they go with, here is an incident that came to my knowledge recently. In a certain city a man who was known far and wide as a musician of great ability, took up his residence. He bore letters of introduction and was received in the most exclusive homes and made himself very popular with the young and unmarried women especially. One evening, at a large reception, a woman called at the door and asked for this man. When he saw her, he promptly knocked her down and left the house. The woman said she was his deserted wife, and had followed him to this place to ask him to help her to care for their children, with above result.

Did the girls still receive him kindly and close their eyes to his faults? No, not an eye. They showed him so plainly that he was not considered fit to associate with, that he soon left the city.

But did this treatment cause him to rectify his ways? No, again, and I say a vile man will still be vile, if he knew the heavens would fall; he would still know that there are always women who have started on the down grade of life, who must accept the attentions of a bad man, or none at all, and they will take the bad man.

In ancient times a woman held an inferior place because of the conditions of society and her own ignorance, but now, with her increased advantages, she has made Purity and Truth her standards and is taking her proper place in the economy of the world.

And, M. G. R. girls, we have a duty in this matter; let us raise this standard for ourselves and abide by it, though the heavens fall and we all die old maids—excepting those who are already married. No matter what the "other girls" think, say, or do, let every one of Miss Prudence's girls do what is right in this, as in all matters, and there are so many of us that we cannot fail to influence some one.

Let us prove to "Brother Jonathan" and others like him, that we are fighting vice in every form, that we may "stoop to lift, but never to lower our standards."—"Cricket," Ill.

As you will see, the following letter from "An Old Dominion Girl," was written some time ago, but was accidentally overlooked, and just came to light. The "sequel" of the serial she sent was excellent, and every one "was happy ever afterwards," the two principal parties living to rejoice in the fact that they had been disappointed in their first loves as each found the other to be the "affinity" they desired. But here is the letter, with apologies for its detention:

Were you ever so surprised in your lives as you were at the way the M.G.R. serial ended? Didn't "John Jr." just surprise us? I hope his love affairs—if he has any—will not end like that. I hold that while the course of true love might not always run smoothly, there is no reason why it should not end smoothly, so as I do not like to leave Jessie so forlorn, I shall take the liberty to write a sequel to the story, hoping you will not consider that in doing so I have taken too much of your time.—"An Old Dominion Girl."

Banner Puzzler

For May.

New Work—Metta. Solutions—W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was one of the most celebrated of English caricaturists, born in London, September 27, 1762. His father was a native of Aberdeenshire, and the son of a person who fought for Prince Charles Stuart at Culloden. He first thought of the stage as a profession, but some of his sketches having attracted notice, he was induced to engage in the illustration of children's books and songs. He did considerable political and moral work, but late in life devoted himself to oil painting. Among his last productions was a large picture, "The Worship of Bacchus," exhibited to Queen Victoria at Windsor in 1863. He died February 1, 1878.

CLEO DAVIS.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A pole standing upright in the water has its top 18 ft. above the surface, but when inclined so that the top just touches the surface, it (the top) is 30 ft. from its original position. What is the depth of the water?

OFFA NEAL.

3.—HALF SQUARE.

X X X X X
X X X X
X X X
X X
X

1.—A high priest.
2.—A king of Judah.
3.—A city of the Canaanites.
4.—Where a son of Jacob found a wife.
5.—A consonant.

NEWT.

4.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

My first is in pie, but not in cake;
My second's in find, but not in take;
My third is in cream, but not in milk;
My fourth is in satin, but not in silk.
My fifth is in ice, but not in snow;
My sixth is in come, but not in go;
My whole is a "function" more or less drear.
That's apt to "obtain" this time of year.

CALLY GRAPH.

5.—QUERY.

Who commanded the largest army in the world?

HAWKEYE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote: "I find the great thing in the world is not so much where we stand, as in what direction we are moving."

R. S. WALKER.

Answers to Puzzles of June 4.

1.—Maria, Felicite, Malibran.

2.—Begin with the central letter "T" and read in circle: "Now is the high-tide of the year."

3.—His annual income is $1,520.00. (See Chat.)

4.—"'Tis Heaven alone that is given away,
'Tis only God may be had for the asking;
There is no price set on the lavish summer,
And June may be had by the poorest comer."

5.—"Queen's Tobacco Pipe" is a name given to a peculiar kiln shaped like a pipe situated at the northeast corner of the tobacco warehouse belonging to the London docks. It consists of a circuler brick stalk boiling out at the bottom to a width of five feet inside. A side door of masonry gives access to the interior in which are piled up damaged tobacco and cigars and contraband goods, which have been smuggled. When a sufficient quantity has accumulated, the whole is set fire to and destroyed. Probably its name is now changed to "King's Tobacco Pipe."

6.—Thomas Moore wrote:
"Whenever you may chance to meet
A loving youth whose love is sweet,
Long as you're false, and he believes you,
So long the blissful bond endures;
And while he lies, his heart is yours.
But oh! you've wholly lost the youth
The instant that he tells you truth!"

Chat.

The solution sent by Metta to her problem of June 4 is this:

6-19 of the income for 5 years equals 30-19 of his income. He owes ¾ of his income, and has left, after paying his debt, 6-76 of his income, or $1,260.00. 1-76 equals 1-63 of $1,260, or $20, and the entire income equals $76x$20, or $1,520.00.

Robert Roland, Perry Cross, W. P. E., F. E. Perry, B. R. Paine, were present at the Cademy this morning.

Robert R., here's to the Tip-Top Club!

Perry Cross, please send answer to your quotation.

F. E. Perry and B. R. Paine, your criticisms were forwarded to the author of the problem, who will probably have something to say in a week or two.

DAY TO WED M'KINLEY'S FAVORITE NIECE.

Canton, O., June 16.—The coming marriage of Luther M. Day, son of Justice and Mrs. William R. Day, and Ida Barber, a niece of Mrs. McKinley, is expected to be the largest social affair witnessed in this city. Preparations have been on for several weeks. Mrs. Day and Mrs. Barber have been giving their personal and joint attention to details.

Luther Day is the second son of Justice Day and is his father's private secretary. He is a member of the bar and until about two years ago was a student of Michigan university. Miss Barber is a favorite niece of Mrs. McKinley and spends much time with her aunt. Mrs. McKinley is expected to attend the wedding and guests are expected from Chicago.

Luther Day and Ida Barber were classmates in the Canton public schools and members of several local social organizations. Their friendship grew into love and the work of Cupid is to find its consummation on June 24. Both the young people are exceedingly popular in the younger social sets of the city.

HOW TO PREVENT FLOODS.

New York, June 10.—How to prevent floods and to utilize the surplus of the streams for irrigation are problems on which Dr. J. R. Thomson, honorary secretary of the Royal Geographical Society of Australasia, is laboring for the benefit of the antipodes, where drouths are frequent. He is now in New York City on a tour of the world, and his attention has been especially drawn to the waste of water caused by the Western floods, for in the East and Australia engineers take advantage of the abundance of the streams to lay by supplies for the dry seasons.

As a civil engineer and a member of the geodetic survey of Queensland the doctor has made many plans and schemes for conserving rainfall in Australia, a land which depends so largely upon agriculture and sheep raising. He has inspected the irrigation systems of the arid region in this country and consulted with experts, and he will shortly visit the experimental stations of the Department of Agriculture.

"This question of saving the rainfall," said he yesterday afternoon, "is one of great importance in a country like Australia, where there are drouths of long duration. I am happy to say at present the conditions there are excellent.

"I hear that you have had a drouth in this part of the United States. I must say as I came down through New York state and Canada I saw no trace of it. Everything looked delightfully green compared with what I have seen in Australia at times.

"The problem of the supply of water is so important that the society which I represent has offered a gold medal for the best scheme of irrigation.

"In the Mississippi and Missouri river countries much could be done along that line. Why should water be permitted to flow by millions of gallons into the sea when it might later in the year be of the greatest use? There are many ways of conserving rainfall, and one which has been used in India by engineers and has been commended by Major Powell, a well-known American expert, would be practicable. The system which could be employed to a great advantage would require the placing of dams in the upper portions of such streams as the Mississippi and its tributaries, sections where the streams are not navigable. These dams could be placed at points where they might be built from the base on the hills on one side of the river to the hills on the other. In these I would place sluiceways at intervals.

DIAGRAM SHOWING DR. J. P. THOMSON'S PLAN FOR PREVENTING FLOODS & CONSERVING THE RAINFALL AT THE UNNAVIGABLE PORTIONS OF THE MISSOURI & MISSISSIPPI RIVERS.

"Back of the dams a territory could be set aside for the purpose of an emergency reservoir. Here the water could be permitted to back up, and enough would be released through the sluiceways to insure the safety of the barrier. The amount of water which a river will normally carry can be calculated with considerable exactness. This one being determined, the sluices in the dam I have described may be opened just enough to permit the passage of the usual amount which flows in the river; the balance is held in reserve to be used in irrigation. The dams would not only prevent floods and conserve the rainfall, but they would also stop a large amount of solid matter suspended in the water from being carried down and silting up the delta. It is in the upper part of the streams that the conditions are brought about which make floods, for there the fall of the river is more rapid."

SOUTH POLAR EXPLORERS

Simonstown, Cape Colony, June 10.—The German Antarctic steamer Gauss has arrived here and will remain about three weeks to refit and then will proceed homeward. The vessel shows outward signs of her experiences in the ice. The expedition has been a great success and not a single casualty occurred among these aboard throughout her stay in the antarctic regions.

After sailing from Cape Town December 7, 1901, the Gauss called at Kerguelen Island, where a party was landed. The vessel reached floating ice February 14, 1902, and was icebound on February 22 in latitude 66.30 and west longitude 90. The expedition discovered a new land which they named Emperor William II land. It was covered with ice with the exception of an inactive volcano. The expedition was icebound here for almost a year, the ship being fast in pack ice. The crew went into winter quarters and many scientific investigations were carried out during the period. An expedition with dogs and sleigh left the winter quarters, but found the season too advanced and their progress was hampered by fearful snow storms and darkness. The Gauss made her way from the ice with northward flowing currents, and leaving the ice April 8, of this year, she proceeded to Durban, passing Kerguelen Island and calling at St. Paul and New Amsterdam islands. The expedition enjoyed good health and there was no sickness, accident or death among its members. Prof. Drygalski speaks in the highest terms of the vessel, both at sea and in ice, and its equipments. There were enough provisions on board to last the expedition another two years. There was no trouble with dog teams. The results of the expedition are, briefly: The discovery of a new land in the polar circle and innumerable investigations of interest to scientists. Specimens will be sent on ahead to Berlin. The expedition did not sight the British Antarctic steamer Discovery, now icebound in the Antarctic regions, nor the ship Morning, which was sent to the Discovery's assistance.

Castro Won Out.

Willemstad, Island of Curacoa, June 10.—General Natis and the generals who supported him in the revolutionary movements in Venezuela, have returned here. The revolution against President Castro is ended.

WOOD FOR MINDANAO.

Washington, June 12.—The report from Manila recently that Gen. Leonard Wood was likely to be named as the first governor of the new province created by the Philippine commission for the government of the Moros, is now considered here to be correct. It is considered almost certain that Gen. Wood will be appointed.

Italian Ministry Resigned.

Rome, June 12.—The cabinet ministers have decided to announce their resignation, in the chamber, today.

Although there was a ministerial majority of forty, the chamber of deputies vote on Wednesday against a parliamentary inquiry into the conduct of the navy department, in which proposition Signor Giolitti, the minister of the interior, was a leading figure, caused the cabinet to decide to resign, on the ground that there was no further reason for its existence. The ministry was until recently in union with all the liberal elements, including the extreme left, which, however, joined the opposition in the adverse vote.

SERVIAN COUP D'ETAT.

King Alexander, His Queen and Several Others Murdered.

Belgrade, Servia, June 11.—A military revolution broke out here last night. The troops who revolted under the leadership of Major Angikovics, surrounded the palace, assassinated King Alexander, Queen Draga, the latter's sister, the queen's brother, Nikodem; Premier Markovitch, Ministers Petrovitch and Tudorovics, General Pavlovitch, the former minister of war, and some of the members of the royal guard. Prince Karageorgevitch was proclaimed king.

A new government was formed and the following proclamation was issued:

"To the Servian people:—Last night the king and queen were shot. In this grave and fateful moment friends of the fatherland have combined to form a new government. While the government makes this announcement to the people it is convinced that the Servian people will gather round it and lend it their aid to maintain order and security throughout the land.

"The government hereby makes known that from today the constitution of April 6, 1901, comes in force. A meeting of the national representatives, dissolved by the proclamation of March 24, is summoned to meet at Belgrade June 15.

(Signed)

"Jovan Avakumovics, "Premier.
"Ljubonur Kallevics, "Foreign Minister.
"Stojan Protics, "Minister of the Interior.
"Georg Genshics, "Minister of Commerce.
"Gen. Jorvan Alanazkovics, "Minister of War.
"Vojislav Velikovics, "Minister of Finance.
"Colonel Alexander Machin, "Minister of Public Works.
"Ljubomir Schiokovics, "Minister of Justice."

As the morning advanced the excitement in the streets grew steadily. In spite of the pouring rain, thousands of people gathered in the vicinity of the palace. Everywhere troops of all arms were posted and field guns were placed in positions to quickly deal with any opposition to the newly formed government's will. The soldiers discarded their cockades bearing the late King Alexander's cipher and substituted for it flowers, green twigs, and leaves.

Bands of young men paraded the streets waving flags and shouting "Long live Karageorgevitch," flags are flying from nearly every house in Belgrade, and there is absolutely, no display whatever of crape or other signs of mourning.

According to the best available information obtainable from the mass of contradictions, the crime was carried out by members of the Sixth infantry, under the command of Colonels Mischich and Machin. The latter is a brother-in-law of the late Queen Draga, and is minister of public works in the new cabinet. The soldiers appear to have fought their way into the palace shooting down the aide-de-camp on duty, Col. Naumovics, although, according to another version, the king shot Naumovics, because he opened the gate to his assailants, thereby creating a suspicion of his connivance. Some of the other persons killed were surprised in their houses, simultaneously with the attack on the palace. The bodies of all the dead will be placed in coffins during the course of the day.

Connon were fired as a signal for the carnage to begin, and the troops surrounded the ministerial residence at the same time they moved on the palace.

After the drama at the palace officers galloped through the streets fairly shouting out the news that the king and queen had been killed. Queen Draga is said to have sustained numerous wounds.

Cologne, June 11.—A private telegram from Belgrade, Servia, states the army, last night, proclaimed Peter Karageorgevitch, to be king of Servia. The troops immediately surrounded the Konak and forced their way into the royal palace, where they assassinated King Alexander and Queen Draga.

It is rumored that all of King Alexander's ministers also were murdered. This is stated to have occurred between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock this morning.

A further telegram from the same source says:

"The career of the Obrenovitch dynasty was closed in the early hours of this morning, the same day of the year on which Prince Michael was murdered thirty-five years ago in the park of Topschider, near Belgrade. Today's requiem mass was being sung in memory of Prince Michael, and now the last of his race, together with all connected with the dynasty by his unfortunate marriage, lies in a bier in the palace at Belgrade.

"The people of Belgrade have been flocking the streets since 3 o'clock this morning, discussing the tragedy, but without condemnation. A strong detachment of troops has encamped about the palace of the newly proclaimed king, who was a pretender to the throne for many years. He was born in Belgrade in 1845 and was married in 1883 to Princess Zorka, daughter of Prince Nicholas, of Montenegro. She died in 1890."

Belgrade, Servia, June 12.—King Alexander and Queen Draga, who were assassinated early yesterday in the royal palace, were buried during the night in the family vault of the Obrenovitch, in the chapel of the old cemetery of Saint Mark's.

The interment was carried out with complete secrecy, between half past one and three o'clock this morning.

St. Petersburg, June 12.—The tragedy at Belgrade yesterday caused an immense impression here. The newspapers express indignation and horror at the outrages, parallels for which, they add, are only findable in ancient times.

At the same time the papers here consider that the interference of the powers in Servia's internal affairs at present is not permissible, although developments might compel Russia and Austria to take action.

Brussels, June 12.—The Petit Bleu asserts that the Obrenovitch dynasty is not extinct. King Milan left a second son by a Madame Cristies, whom he legitimized and who will dispute Prince Karageorgevitch's right to the Servian throne.

The following semi-official statement of the views of the Austrian government is published:

"Austro-Hungarian policy observes complete neutrality as to events in Servia, and will only abandon this standpoint in the event, which at present is not to be assumed, of being forced to do so through the immediate jeopardizing of our interests. In conformity with that principle of our policy by which we desire to promote with all our strength the prosperous development of Servia, we should regard the reversion of the Servians to the old Karageorgevitch dynasty as quite natural and we would approve it under the present circumstances, as this step offers the most promising solution for the peace and order of the country."

New King Friendly to Russia.

Paris, June 11.—The new king is well-known here, having frequently visited this city.

He has a cousin, Prince Bodijar Karageorgevitch, living on the Avenue du Bois de Boulogne, who took part in the French campaign in Tonquin and was decorated with the Cross of the Legion of Honor. In an interview today Prince Bodijar said he considered that popular hatred of Queen Draga was largely responsible for the events at Belgrade. He added that his cousin, the new king, had long aspired to the Servian throne and declared that the family was closely allied to Russia, thus assuring a pro-Russian policy in Servia.

Dr. Petrovitch, of the Servian legation, described the new king as a student of affairs of state, as being intensely animated by Servia's political destinies and as an admirer of Russia. The newly proclaimed king, Dr. Petrovitch added, is sending his son to St. Petersburg where he will be educated at the expense of the imperial court of Russia.

Politicians had frequently sought to induce the new king to attempt to take the throne of Servia, but he always replied that he would not permit a dynastic contest to provoke a civil convulsion and he preferred to await the result of the popular weariness resulting from the old regime.

Alexander I, the murdered king, was born August 14, 1876, and succeeded his father, King Milan I, upon his abdication, March 6, 1889. As Alexander was at that time in his minority, a regency was established to last until he was 18. When only 17 years old, however, he overthew the regency and assumed the royal prerogative upon his own authority. He was married to Draga Maschin, a woman nine years older than himself, on August 5, 1900.

Alexander was the fifth representative of the Abrenovitch dynasty. It was founded by Milos Sodororic Obrenovitch, the leader of the Servians in their insurrection against Turkey. When the treaty of peace was signed in 1829, Obrenovitch assumed the title of Prince of Servia, and in 1830 the Sultan made this hereditary. Prince Milan, the fourth in his line, was the first to assume the title of king, which he did after the treaty of Berlin in 1878.

Alexander was a profligate monarch, and he and his queen, by their incessant quarrels, have created many scandals and kept the government in a continual turmoil.

Servia is a prosperous agricultural cuntry, each peasant cultivating his own freehold. There are no paupers in Servia. The manufacturing industries are unimportant.

SERVIA'S NEW KING.

Belgrade, Servia, June 15.—Prince Peter Karageorgevitch, at 1:15 p. m. was unanimously elected king of Servia by the senate and skupshtina in joint session.

The senate and skupshtina assembled in the morning, and then proceeded to church.

Upon reassembling in joint session they passed a resolution of general amnesty, and then proceeded to the election of Prince Peter as king of Servia.

Complete tranquility prevails.

Lieut. Lazah Jovanovics, of the Sixth infantry, shot and killed himself yesterday morning, because his fellow officers did not permit him to participate in carrying out the plot against the late king and queen.

The provisional government has refused the necessary permission to several Belgrade families who wanted to emigrate, saying that until normal conditions are restored such permits will not be granted.

Geneva, June 15.—Prince Peter Karageorgevitch and his cousin, M. Nevadovich, remained in close consultation until 4 o'clock this morning. Late last night Prince Peter telegraphed to a friend at Vienna asking him if it would be wiser to traverse Vienna secretly or to announce his arrival.

Prince Peter prepared to start for Belgrade as soon after the receipt of the announcement of his election to the throne of Servia as possible. He received notice of his choice this afternoon.

NOTABLE NUPTIALS.

London, June 11.—The wedding of Lady Mary Grosvenor, the famous beauty, who has been popularly called "Blue-Eyed Mary," to Lord Crichton, took

LADY MARY GROSVENOR.

place last evening. A novel feature of the wedding was a group of bridesmaids, young girls and children, all of whom had blue eyes.

The Figuig Tribesmen.

Beni-Ounif, Algeria, June 12.—The French operations against the Figuig tribesmen have ended. The head men of Figuig have executed the conditions imposed by General O'Connor, which includes the surrender of arms, the payment of an indemnity amounting to $13,809 and the delivery of hostages who are already on their way to Ain-Sefa. General O'Connor will return to his headquarters.

Prof. Otis Ashmore, superintendent of Savannah (Ga.) public schools, declared in interview negroes are deficient in reasoning power, and money given for their higher education is wasted; their memorizing ability good; training as mechanics opens best field for their employment.

THE GENERAL STAFF

Works Out the Regulations for Its Government.

Washington, June 12.—A committee of twelve of the general staff of which Gen. Tasker Bliss is chairman, has nearly completed a draft of regulations for the government of the general staff. The regulations to carry the general staff act into effect will make radical changes in the army. The chief of staff will be an all-powerful person, uniting in himself all the theoretical authority exercised by the commanding general under the present law and the power heretofore unofficially vested in the adjutant general. As drafted the new regulations leave little or nothing of the adjutant general's department and less of the inspector general's department. The adjutant general will keep the records as now and the orders to the ramp will be promulgated and published by him, but the chief of staff will direct the issue of the orders.

He will be the intermediate between the President and secretary of war and the army, and staff bureaus will receive instructions and orders from the chief of staff in the name of the secretary of war. The chief of staff will have the supervision of the troops of the line, will direct military operations and in general will be the most powerful officer that ever held a position in the army in times of peace. Of course at all times he will be subject to the orders of the President and secretary of war. Not only the purely military matters, supposed to be vested in the commanding general, are given to the chief of staff in the new regulations, but the supplies and equipments also are under his direction. The new regulations make the general staff officers on duty in Washington boards to consider all matters requiring investigation and report, including inspections. The general staff will recommend officers for detail and promotion and the enlistment and recruitment of soldiers also will be taken from the adjutant general's department and given to the general staff.

An important feature not yet wholly determined relates to officers detailed from the general staff to the various army departments. The regulations as prepared provide that the officers so detailed, either to a department or with a division or brigade in the field, shall become the chief of staff of the commanding officer of the department or division of troops operating in the field, without regard to the rank of any other staff officers in the command.

The committee hopes to submit a draft of its work to General Young today in order that he may send it to the secretary of war before he leaves the city. General Young will make a tour of the Great Lakes next week, leaving here on Saturday.

PRINCE YE ATTACKED.

Delaware, O., June 12.—Prince Ye, a student in the Ohio Wesleyan University, and the son of the Emperor of Korea, Wednesday attended the theater in Stratford Park, a resort two miles south of this city. One of the attendants at the show was Joseph Stout, son of a prosperous farmer of this county. The young man is said to have been under the influence of liquor, and struck the prince without any provocation. The prince's secretary, Mr. Hahn, a body guard furnished him by the Korean government, interfered and was about to "finish" the young man when a crowd of bystanders took Stout in charge and held him until Constable Ed Rugg arrived. Stout was brought to this city and placed in the city jail.

It has been hinted that the prince will inform the emperor about the assault, and it is the opinion of the friends of the prince that the Korean government will taken up the matter. If all the details of the case are aired in court a very interesting case will result.

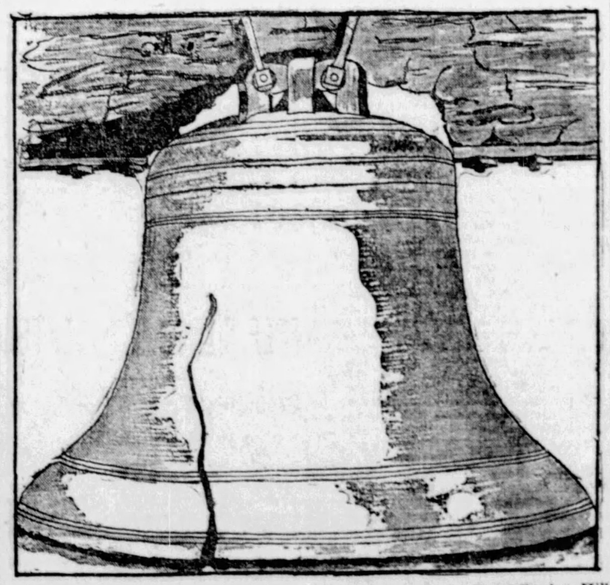
MONKS FROM FRANCE.

Louisville, Ky., June 11.—Seven Cistercian monks, who were forced to leave the monastery at Fontgombault, near Tours, France, have arrived at Louisville. They were brought here by the Rt. Rev. Father Edmond O. Obrecht, abbot of the Trappist monastery of Gethsemani, Nelson county, Kentucky. For the time being the Cistercians will make their home at Gethsemani where they will be joined later by 23 others from Fontgombault. An effort will then be made to establish a Cistercian monastery in Kentucky. Father Obrecht, during his recent visit to France, has been active in pressing upon the attention of the French monks the desirability of America as a place for the disbanded brethren to reassemble and renew their labors. He states that about two hundred monks had signified their intention of coming to Kentucky this year. Not all these will reassemble in monasteries, but many will be scattered and placed as teachers.

Massacre by Turks.

Sofia, Bulgaria, June 3.—Dr. Danoff has addressed an energetic protest to the Turkish commissioner to Bulgaria, on the subject of the massacre at Enidge, in the District of Adrianople, June 2, when the entire population of that village, with the exception of 200 men were killed by Bashi-Bazouks, who also pillaged the place and carried off the loot to neighboring Turkish villages.

LIBERTY BELL ON A TRIP TO THE BUNKER HILL CELEBRATION



Special Telegram to The Blade.

Philadelphia, Pa., June 15.—On a specially built car gayly decorated with the national colors and under the protection of a squad of the most stalwart members of the Quaker City police force the old Liberty Bell left Philadelphia this morning bound for Boston, where it is to be a center of attraction at the one hundred and twenty-eighth anniversary celebration of the battle of Bunker Hill next Wednesday. The route of the historic relic has been laid out so as to include many places connected with revolutionary history. Thus the first stops are to be at Princeton and Monmouth. Opportunity will also be given the residents of Providence, R. I., Plymouth and Concord, Mass., Stonington, Conn., and other points to view the famous bell on what may be the last trip away from Philadelphia.

A Free Trip to the Seashore!

ANY BOY CAN GO

ARCHIE EADIE sells THE SATURDAY EVENING POST in a small town in New Jersey. One morning last summer he eagerly watched a crowd of people boarding an excursion train for the big camp-meetings at Ocean Grove and wished that he was going with them. He had a little more than enough money for car-fare, but nothing for board and spending money. Then an idea came to him. He wrote to the publishers of THE POST to add 100 copies to his order for that week and to send them to him at Ocean Grove. Two days later he was among those who boarded the excursion train.

When he got to Ocean Grove he found his copies waiting for him and started at once for the beach with a bundle of them. The knowledge that unless he sold the copies he would not have money to pay for his board gave extra vigor to his work. Up and down the boardwalk, into the pavilions, on the hotel porches and along the streets he went, offering the magazine. Wherever there was a crowd there was Archie. Late in the afternoon he went to the boarding-house and engaged board for a week, tired but happy, for he had almost enough to pay the bill.

Before the end of the week he received a check for $5.00, one of the cash prizes offered monthly to THE POST boys. He wrote for 50 extra copies for the next week. These he readily disposed of and decided he would stay a few days longer. At the end of that time he returned home, sunburned and happy, with enough money left to order his next week's supply for "home consumption." Archie is 12 years old. He writes: "That way of going to camp-meeting suits me all right."

Any boy can sell *THE SATURDAY EVENING POST* after school hours and on Saturdays. *No money required.* We send ten copies free the first week. These supply the capital for the next week. Write to-day for the free copies and booklet showing photos of successful boys and describing their methods.

Don't be afraid to try it. If 6000 boys are making money this way, YOU can do the same.

$250 in Extra Cash Prizes Next Month
To Boys Who do Good Work

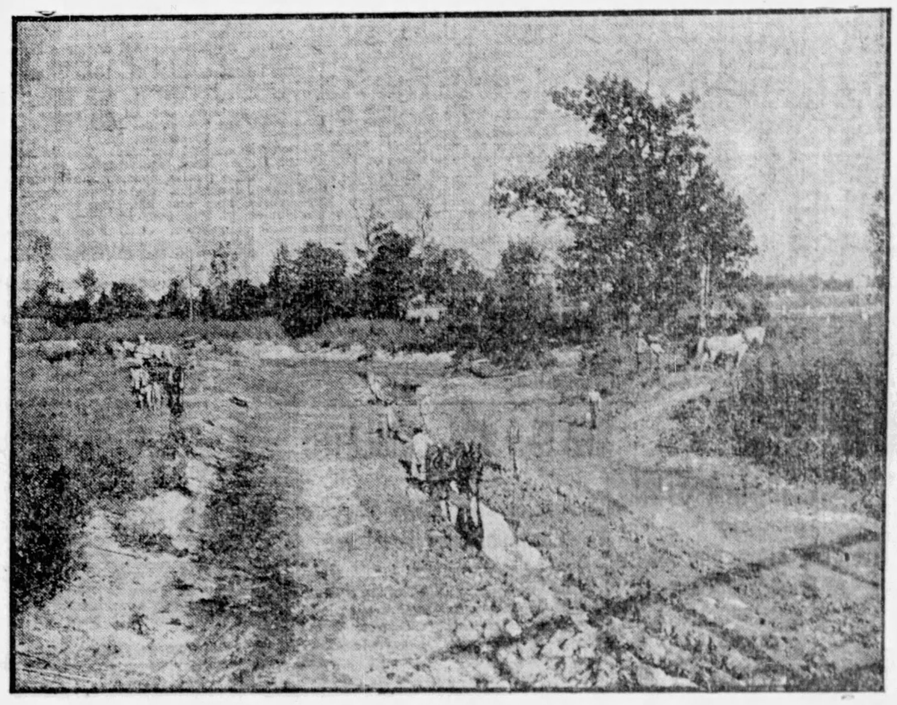
Address, BOY DEPARTMENT, THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY
527 Arch Street, Philadelphia

Wood County's Ditches.

Great Canals, Aggregating 3,000 Miles in Length, Have Made of Swamp Lands One of the Most Fertile Counties in Ohio.

Bowling Green, O., June 13.—In December, 1853, S. Jefferson, Thomas Garrett, John Russell, L. L. Loomis, Joseph Wagner, Lewis Goss and Peter St. Clair surveyed and appraised swamp lands in Wood county. The price of such land was fixed at from $1.50 to $3 per acre and the compliance of these gentlemen with the act of legislature, passed September 28, 1850, providing for the reclamation of waste land, was not believed to be of much consequence.

However, when in her progress across the Pacific coast civilization reached Fenton now stands was known in 1813 as the Devil's Hole. One of Harrison's scouts became lost in that vicinity, and when at last after many hardships he reached camp he averred that he had actually wandered into the domain of the infernal one. From 1830 to 1869 this particular place was a rendezvous of thieves. Its isolation, the alleged deadly nature of the fumes arising from its pools said to be bogs, bottomless and infested with monsters, rendered any spirit hardy enough to seek refuge near them immunity from pursuit. On January 25, 1854, Asa W. Douglas was awarded the contract for the construction of ditches 1 to 13 inclusive, and the first ditch improvement made by Wood county was



ONE OF WOOD COUNTY'S DRAINS IN THE FIRST STAGES OF CONSTRUCTION.

Wood county these watery wastes were taken up at the price per share above named, and though many held their lands believing that some day they might be worth something, some few hardy farmers located in this then ague and malaria-stricken district and began the ditch improvement which has since made the dike building Hollanders' exploits look less marvelous.

Wood county is 601 square miles in extent. A very few acres of this area was dry land 50 years ago. The stretch of swamp from the Maumee river south was something to daunt the bravest heart and many men passed through the ancient town of Maumee, across the river and into the black swamp, who never reached the other side. Wood county was then a vague, mysterious wilderness about which the only certain thing was its vast swamps from which arose noxious vapors in some exaggerated cases said to be poisonous. These swamps were pregnant with mataria, ague and mesquitoes, but under them lay the oil and the soil which has since made Wood county land worth more per acre than agricultural or oil property anywhere else.

Today County Engineer Spafford estimates that there is a total mileage of ditches in Wood county very near to three thousand miles. From New York to Liverpool it is 3,168 miles. With this comparison some idea of the magnitude of the ditch improvements in Wood county can be had.

Before there were any ditches in Wood county and the denizens of the great swamp roamed unmolested across the reeking, stagnant stretch of slime, many were the soul-harrowing tales that came from time to time from this comparatively unknown region to the towns built on its outskirts. Where the village of commenced. Since then the great swamp has been entirely reclaimed. Fertile fields and thousands of derricks thereon, immense crops on the surface of the earth and from the wells drilled therein thousands of barrels of oil make an annual harvest of which the greatest dreamer fifty years ago had no thought. The drainage of the county has cost millions of dollars and will continue to cost millions. The raging waters of the springtime wash away roads and bridges and the ditches need cleaning out every few years. The ditches cost lives, and it is estimated that as many are drowned each year in Wood county's ditches as were lost in the bogs before the county was drained.

As soon as the extent of the ditch improvement needed was realized by the county commissioners a system to the work was perfected and the drainage carried out along uniform, regular lines. Each section of the 601 in Wood county is bounded by a road or drainage ditch. Wet sections have ditches extending across them, and in many instances even the quarter sections are transversed by drains. These ditches were called road ditches because in most cases they parallel the road which is established on the section line. The outlet ditches are immense canals, constructed at great expense and are in flood veritable rivers. The outlet ditches of Wood county vary from 13 to 40 miles in length, and in many cases consist of small streams cleaned out and made larger. The Portage river through this county is a ditch, and its course, bed and banks were altered entirely by the county's workmen.

The cost of this improvement is something almost impossible to estimate. The ditch frequently in years costs more in repairs than its original cost amounted to. The lands benefited by the ditch is assessed much after the same manner as abutting property is assessed for a street improvement.

The ditches have been numbered and renumbered, sometimes a single ditch being known by several numbers thought the new number is its official title. The ditches defy classification and frequently perplexing and complicated situations arise from some ditch perhaps erroneously located.

Owing to the fact that the salt water and the fluids extracted from the oil wells in the process of drilling are fatal to vegetation ditches are made from these wells to the main drain of that section, and in many cases these oil well drains aggregate many miles in a single farm.

All Wood county land is extensively tiled, and small ditches are made at the expense of the farmer and of which no account is kept by the county. The great ditch which extends from Haskins to the Maumee river was in its beginning a small, shalow furrow. The rush of the water along its course has worn it away until fifty feet will scarcely pan it and it would float a fleet of canal boats. Fish abound in the outlet ditches, and in winter on some of them skating is quite good.

The system of drains in this county has now reached absolute perfection. In view of the fact that at certain times in the year drouth imperils growing crops, the ditches and canals which drain this county in the wet seasons will probably be converted into aqueducts for the purpose of irrigation. The outlet of water will be regulated so that the parched lands can absorb moisture from the myriads of ditches extending through them, and thus any danger of a long and destructive drouth will be eliminated. As yet no provision has been made for anything of this nature. The water seeks its outlet in the Maumee river and Lake Erie by the great water courses leading from the county, and in times when a long "dry spell" causes the farmer to fear for his harvest the abundance of water that passed away earlier in the season is sorely needed.

Thus, in time it is prophesied that gates will regulate the flow of water, and at all times in the year the lands can be uniformly drained, not robbed of the necessary moisture at one time and flooded at another, but nourished by the channels which drain them and thus rendered still more productive.

J. T. HUTCHINSON.

ROOSEVELT'S GIFTS.

People Gave Him Four Wagon Loads on His Tour.

Washington, June 13.—No Oriental potentate probably received such a shower of gifts while traveling through the domain as did President Roosevelt on his recent Western trip, writes the Leader correspondent. Three or four wagon-loads of tokens of public and individual esteem have been dumped into the White House since his return, and the variety is almost as numerous as the number of presents.

The heaviest and bulkiest of all is an immense chair made almost entirely of elks' horns gathered in Tacoma, Wash. This piece of furniture is so heavy that it takes several men to lift it or move it about.

Another unique gift which the President received in Tacoma is a pair of totem poles, the combination gravestone and family tree of the Alaskan Northwestern Indian. These poles are erected over Indian graves and contain a family history of the dead in native hieroglyphics. A splendid set of Indian pottery was given to the President by Pueblo Indians near Albuquerque, N. M., and at the same place a fine Navajo blanket was also presented to him. At different points in the West stuffed deer heads, mountain sheep, pheasants, lizards, and other specimens of the handiwork of the taxidermist were presented, while at one place he accepted a set of locked horns taken from two large moose that had died in combat in that position.

Bridles and saddles were offered to him frequently, and at Cheyenne, Wyo., he was given a beautiful horse, fully equipped for riding. The animal is now on its way to Washington, and will be placed in the President's stable. Had the President accepted all the live animals offered, he would have had a train load of them. He declined gifts of live bears on three or four occasions, but at Sharon Springs, Kan., he took a little badger from a school girl, and in deference to her wish named it Josiah, after a younger brother. Josiah already has been taken to Oyster Bay by the Roosevelt children, who find him a very congenial companion.

Colfax, Cal., gave Mr. Roosevelt a box of gold and silver ore, San Francisco a magnificent gold and silver loving cup, and Sacramento, a silver and glass claret pitcher and a handsome cigar case. There were small tokens innumerable, and they are being disposed of in the White House to suit the tastes of the President and his family.

Not a Discoverer.

The queen of Italy says she admires Americans. But her appreciative majesty cannot score a claim for originality on that ground.—Baltimore American.

WHERE THE PRESIDENT WORSHIPS.

Description of the New Grace Memorial Church Edifice, Dedicated Last Saturday.

The handsome new home of the Grace Memorial Reformed church, known as the "President's Church," was dedicated last Sunday. A feature of the service was an address by President Roosevelt, who was introduced by the pastor, Rev. J. M. Schick, as "Brother Theodore Roosevelt." Although not a member of Grace Reformed, the President has worshipped there since he has been in washington.

The edifice, built of Cleveland lower canyon graystone, is of the German Gothic style of architecture, high in proportion to its foundation, but symmetrical and graceful. The entire front of the church is symbolical of the history of the Reformed church. At either side of the main entrance are shields of Zurich and Geneva. The first shield was selected because it was in Zurich that Swingli,

head of the Reformation movement in Switzerland, did his work. In the other city, John Calvin led and developed the Reformation movement of French Switzerland.

Above these shields, on either side of the magnificent front window, supporting its labial molding, are two heads. One represents a knight, the other a burgher. These heads indicate the contention of the Reformed church for religious and civil liberty; a free church in a free state. The labial molding leads up to a niche in which a supported shield of Frederick the Elector of the Palatinate rests. The shield symbolizes the patronage of Frederick, through whose influence the Heidelberg catechism, the faith of the Reformed church, was prepared and published. The supported shield signifies the assistance which the Dutch Reformed church in Holland gave to the branch churches in Pennsylvania and Maryland in the early days.

The apex of the gable consists of the electorate cross, which is a Greek cross surmounting a globe. This typifies belief in the triumph of the gospel over the whole world. The tympanum over either door in the front of the church contains representation of lilies growing among thorns, symbolical of the martyr history of the Reformed church. The interior of the church is simple, enhanced by the magnificent memorial windows. The moldings throughout are in harmony with the pews and the mahogany furnishings of the chancel. All furniture of the church is memorial.

Two handsome bishop chairs, made of finely grained mahogany, are the gift of President Roosevelt. The altar and reredos are gifts of William L. Brower, of New York city; the pulpit, of Hon. Andrew R. Schnebly, of Mercersburg, Pa., as a memorial to his son, a pupil under Dr. Schick when the latter was a tutor during his college days. The hymn boards were presented by Mrs. W. J. Wagoner, in memory of her parents, Miss Blanche Nevin, the sculptress, presented the brass lectern in memory of her father. The baptismal fount was given by Mrs. G. L. Benner in memory of her husband. The organ is the gift of the Grace Reformed church, of Pittsburg, Pa., where Dr. Schick began to prepare for the ministry.

The memorial windows are a series of pictures in the life of Christ. They are beautifully colored, and with a bright light breaking through them from the exterior present a harmonious effect. The first one represents the adoration of the Magi, and was presented by Rev. Dr. and Mrs. William M. Deatrick, of Bedford county, Pa. The window depicting Christ in the temple of Jerusalem at Twelve years of age was given by Dr. Peter C. Brugh, of Butler, Pa. The window representing the Good Shepherd seeking His sheep is in honor of Dr. Edmund R. Eschbach, of Frederick, Md., and was given by his congregation. The representation of the Good Shepherd having found His sheep was presented by the Merry Helpers' club of the congregation in memory of deceased members. The one of the "Suffering Christ" is in memory of John Barnhart, of Greensburg, Pa. The window representing Morris' "Shepherd of Jerusalem" is in memory of Judge and Mrs. John H. Ridgely, of Tiffin, O. The donor of the window depicting "Easter Morning" is not given. The magnificent front window, consisting of five panels, represents the ascension of the Christ and was donated by several persons and associations.

MINERS DECIDE AGAINST A STRIKE

Convention Takes the Advice of President John Mitchell.

Scranton, Pa., June 16.—President Mitchell's advice has prevailed and all talk of a strike has been silenced. The convention of the anthracite mine workers today adopted resolutions providing that each district should vote separately on the election of the representatives on the conciliation board. The resolutions were adopted without a dissenting vote. Following this, the delegates in the different districts voted separately for the district presidents, after which the convention, by a rising vote, ratified the action. Another resolution was adopted providing that all grievances, instead of being thrashed out in debate, should be given to the conciliation board for consideration.

The convention adjourned at 11:50 o'clock to meet again at 2 p. m. Adjournment was taken for the purpose of giving the operators an opportunity to either accept or reject the action of the convention in endorsing the action of the executive board in appointing the members of the board of conciliation. There is no doubt that the operators will accept the action of the convention.

President Mitchell told the convention there was no advance in wages yet due the miners. The average price of coal has not been higher than $4.52. By the end of June the average price will have reached $4.62, which will entitle the miners to a 2 per cent. increase. President Mitchell said he had seen these figures and had reason to believe they were correct. The operators' members of the conciliation board are in Scranton, and it is almost certain they will accept this morning's action of the convention. It is probable the convention will adjourn finally before 3 o'clock and that everything will be settled so as to avert all possibility of a strike.

MEATS TO GO HIGHER.

St. Louis, Mo., June 15.—St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City and other Missouri and Illinois cities will be hard up for beef the coming week and the indications are that prices will soar above the high-water mark of the beef famine of a year ago.

The floods in the Missouri and Mississippi valleys checked, then completely stopped, the shipments of cattle to St. Louis, Kansas City and St. Joseph and the great packing-houses of those cities have had all they could do to supply the demand of the last week or ten days without new supplies to draw from.

Now at least two of the St. Louis houses are getting hard up for all kinds of meat and before the week is out prices are bound to advance amazingly.

Fired First Shot.

Columbia, S. C., June 13.—Major W. H. Gibbs, who is said to have fired the first shot of the civil war upon Fort Sumter, is dead here. Major Gibbs was a gunner in Capt. George James' company, to whom Gen. Beauregard sent the order to open fire upon Major Anderson. He served as postmaster of Columbia under President Cleveland.

RULES ARE VIOLATED

According to Civil Service Commissioner Proctor.

Washington, June 13.—Chairman Proctor, of the civil service commission, today submitted to Postmaster General Payne the report made by the commission at the request of the postmaster general with reference to the charge of violation of the civil service regulations in the Washington postoffice.

In addition to the report proper and a transcript of the testimony taken Mr. Proctor presented a summary of the finding. This summary concludes as follows:

A departure from the observance of the civil service rules appears in the promotions of certain employes in the Washington postoffice which have been directed by the department, although reports of efficiency are neither requested nor received by the department.

The information disclosed by the investigation seems to warrant the statement that appointments to classified positions in the Washington postoffice without examination by the devious method of appointment in small unclassified offices, or in offices about to be consolidated, and subsequent transfer, and the appointments of those laborers who were appointed and saparated during the administration of the present postmaster, show a wide departure in policy from a strict regard for the public interest and afford indications that the department used the Washington postoffices for political and personal purposes to an extent which left the authority of postmaster in transfers and appointments of this sort, but little more than nominal and placed the office in many respects in the relation of a bureau to the department.

The investigation appears to show clearly that most of the irregularities herein set forth were directed by the department, or requested or suggested by high department officials, and in either case, came to the postmaster with all the force of a direction.

The investigation indicates that the employes who entered the service by transfer and without examination, are in general, inferior to those appointed through competition.

That the service was packed with employes in the interests of the individual, is indicated by the fact that the number of appointments in the month of the classifications was more than twice as great as for the preceding four months.

These appointments, made under the circumstances above set forth, resulted in a congestion of the service, and when a reduction is to be made the employes appointed for political or personal considerations are cared for, sometimes at the expense of persons appointed upon merit and without influence. In relieving the branches of the service thus crowded with employes, transfers are made to other parts of the service, to the injury of elibibles in line for appointment by reason of their ascertained fitness.

The passing of the war emergency, the amendment of December 31, 1901, of the rule referring to transfers, and new provisions of the revised rules which became effective on April 15, 1903, will, it is believed, prevent the continuance of these abuses in the classified service, and the adoption at the earliest practicable date of regulations for the employment of laborers in the Washington postoffice in accordance with the executive order of March 26, 1903, will, there is reason to hope, put the employment of laborers on the basis of fitness and the needs of the service.

DEVASTATION AT HEPPNER, ORE.

Several Hundred Lives Were Lost in a Flood Caused by Cloudburst.

Portland, Ore., June 16.—A special from Echo, Ore., says: M. I. Tooker, of Portland, who was at Heppner when the flood disaster happened, was the first to bring out news. He was there when the disaster occurred and remained until 9 o'clock next morning. He gives a graphic description of the affair. He said the rushing torrent came at 5:30 in the evening, when most of the inhabitants were at their evening meal.

"All were taken so suddenly and without warning," said Mr. Tooker, "that nothing could be done to save those who were caught in the rushing waters. Homes, churches, hotels and other buildings in the residence part of town were torn loose and driven onward, one jam causing the water to pile into another, and then sweep away again, causing more buildings to go.

"A low estimate places the dead at 300. The town had a population of about 1,500, but only about one-half of the population of the town could be located. We do not know where they have gone, unless they have gone down stream. They may have gone to the hills, but this is doubtful."

Story of a Witness of Awful Flood.

The names of 189 persons whose bodies have been recovered or who are missing and believed to be dead as a result of the Heppner flood have been obtained. In addition, the bodies of seven Chinese, three Japanese and 21 strangers and babies, names unknown, go to swell the list. More than 100 people remain to be accounted for.

A special from Ione, Ore., says: David McAtee, a business man of Heppner, whose residence is on a bench above Heppner, was an eye witness of the disaster. In company with Frank Spaulding he left Heppner about 10:30 o'clock Sunday night on horseback.

"On Sunday afternoon," said Mr. McAtee, "there had been a severe rain storm, accompanied with much wind and lightning. I was standing in front of the house, and noticed that a cloud of remarkable density approach the top of the hill on the east side of the canyon. I turned for a moment, when a roar caused me to look again at the hill. I saw a wall of water, the height of which I would be afraid to gauge, rushing down the mountain, carrying immense trees and timbers on its crest, and tearing the very rocks from their foundations.

Houses Swept Away.

"The terrific storm struck the upper part of the town first. The residence of Thomas Howard was the first to fall, and his entire family was drowned. In the Krug home, also, every person was drowned, as was the case in the Hale and Saling residences. All of these houses were about four or five blocks from the business center. The house of Abram Mansick was entirely demolished. The Palace Hotel was the first building to stem the tide, and all the guests were saved, but the houses below that structure were blown out into the street, overturned and wrecked. The residence of G. A. Rhea was carried away and the entire family, consisting of wife and three daughters, and Miss Adkins, a cousin, were lost. Mr. Rhea himself was absent in Portland, attending the Masonic convention. C. E. Redfield, whose residence was completely destroyed, was also absent with Mr. Rhea; his wife and baby were drowned.

Few in Path of Flood Escape.

"A. C. Gieger's house was carried away and Mr. Gieger wos drowned. His family is in the east.

"George Concer's house was reached next, but the family succeeded in saving their lives by rushing to the upper stories, the house being carried down the creek three-quarters of a mile. Rescuers found that the house had been cut in two and Mr. Concer was standing in water up to his neck, holding his wife upon the roof and keeping her from slipping with his outstretched arms. Dr. McSwat and J. Ayers, who were living in the same residence, were drowned.

"Oscar Miner's house was demolished and Mrs. Miner drowned. The rest of the family succeeded in saving their lives by clinging to the roof. All of the Wells family but two were lost and the house was carried away. With the Wells residence went the house of George Swaggert. Mr. Swaggert's two married daughters were drowned with their five children.

Some Drowned; Others Saved.

"The Mallory house was carried 150 yards and was found lodged against a store and Mr. Mallory, a crippled old man, was found safe, holding a baby. James Matlock's house was next. Mr. Matlock was drowned but his family was saved. Dr. Higg's house also went. Here one child was drowned, but the rest of the family escaped. Mrs. Elder was drowned in her residence. The houses of Mr. Boyd and Mrs. Walton were also destroyed and both families lost. Mr. Barton succeeded in saving all persons in his residence, although they were badly bruised. The house itself was washed away.

Hotel and 50 Guests Swept Away.

"Perhaps the greatest loss of life in one building occurred at the Heppner hotel. This house, which was run under the management of Jones & Ashbaugh, was carried away. It is supposed that there were about fifty guests in this hotel, all of whom are reported to be lost. The proprietors themselves were saved, but their families are among the dead.

"The houses of Benjamin Patterson, Mr. Dunn and Mr. Noble were entirely demolished and all persons in these three families drowned, as were the families of James Jones and Henry Blair. The barn of Dr. Swineburn and the big livery stable of White & Meadows were entirely destroyed. E. J. Farnsworth and Philip Cohn were also drowned.

Business Part Escaped.

"The entire residence portion of Heppner was destroyed, but the business houses, being on higher ground and being generally built of brick and stone, were not so badly damaged. The school house and court house, which stand on a side hill, were saved, but two churches, the Methodist and Presbyterian, were completely wrecked.

"Around the depot the rising water left great heaps of driftwood piled higher than the roof of the station and the rescuing parties were forced to demolish these pyramids of timber in order to extricate the bodies which were tangled in the brush. Undoubtedly many of those drowned were carried by the rushing waters down the valley.

Already 100 Buried.

"Gangs of men are at work clearing away the piles of debris, rocks and timbers which lie piled in heaps in the streets and taking out the bodies which are thus concealed. About 100 persons have already been buried in Heppner's graveyard. Owing to the entire absence of proper facilities for caring for the dead, the victims of the flood were for the most part interred in common crates."

Hundreds of Dead in Wrecked City

Elis Conner, a stock raiser of Ione, returned from Heppner at 2 o'clock this morning. He left the scene of disaster at six o'clock last night and brings the latest news:

"It is now known," said Mr. Conner, "that at least 275 or 300 people were drowned, 115 corpses have geen hastily buried in wooden boxes and some were merely wrapped in blankets. There were still several wagon loads of dead on their way to the cemetery when I left. Heppner itself has now been pretty well searched, except in piles of debris, where it is thought great numbers of bodies will be found. Between Ione and Heppner," said Mr. Conner, "There are great piles of debris, but the flood passed so quickly, that the roads have not been seriously damaged. It looks strange to see the heavy steel rails bent and twisted like corkscrews and the heavy timbers splintered like matchwood.

"In Heppner itself the flood swept a clean path a mile long and two blocks wide, through the town, following generally the course of Willow Creek."

Graphic Story of the Flood.

Pendleton, Ore., June 16.—Three men who survived the flood at Heppner, R. D. Ball, J. K. Kelley, and A. P. Bradbury, have arrived here, after having witnessed the destruction of the town and assisted in the work of rescue. Mr. Kelley said:

"The rain was not falling in Heppner, but could be seen some distance away. Sharp flashes of lightning were accompanied by the howling thunder. Then suddenly the thunder died away, and a low noise was heard, very faint at first, but growing louder. The city is situated on Willow Creek, which makes a sharp turn above the city. As the noise grew louder and louder, the people became frantic. Then in a moment the van of the flood burst into view around the curve of the creek, carrying in its crest, the cabins and houses which stood in its path. The flood was upon them. The little river in five minutes was transformed into a roaring torrent, 400 feet wide and 20 feet deep. Houses were lifted from foundations and carried on the swirling waters. People were caught in their homes and forced to crawl out on the roof. Then as the house moved down the stream, they caught on to the trees and hung there until morning, when they were rescued.

The depot was left standing, also two warehouses containing 2,500,000 pounds of wool."

Number of Victims 400.

Spokane, June 16.—Direct advices from Heppner, Ore., this morning state that thus far the bodies of 200 victims of Sunday night's disaster have been found. Two hundred more are supposed to be hidden in the ruins or to have been swept down the valley by the torrent. An estimate this morning places the total number of dead at 400. Nearly all of these were in Heppner, it being thought few perished in the valley below the town.

Today's reports indicate that the number of injured is comparatively small.

"More provisions are needed," is the report from Heppner this morning. Other needs seems fairly well supplied. Men have been coming in to assist in clearing away the wreckage and search for bodies.

DEWEY IS PUT ON TRIAL

Cowboys Refuse to Testify and Go to Jail.

St. Francis, Kas., June 16.—Surrounded by a strong guard of militia, Cauncey Dewey, W. J. McBride and Clyde Wilson faced Justice Hall in the county court house here today for their preliminary hearing on the charge of the murder of Daniel Berry and his two sons last week. The prisoners were brought into court at 1 o'clock, surrounded by a guard of a dozen soldiers. Inside another guard of soldiers were on duty. Each man sat with his back to the court and their line stretched nearly across the court, making a solid wall between the prisoners and the spectators who crowded every available space. Everybody was searched for weapons before being allowed to enter the court room. When the first witness, Ed Tucker, one of Dewey's cowboys, was called, a sensation was caused by the witness refusing to answer all questions put by Attorney General Coleman for the state. Attorney Coleman appealed to the court, and Justice Hall ordered Tucker sent to jail for contempt. Al Winship, another of Dewey's cowboys, who followed Tucker on the stand, also declined to testify.

Beach D. Berry told the story of the killing and when asked who fired the first shot, answered promptly, "Chauncey Dewey."

Berry said that he recognized Dewey, Wilson and McBride in the attacking party.

COTTON REMAINS KING.

Washington, June 15.—Cotton is still king in the export records of the United States, and its record in the present year is likely to surpass that of any preceding year. The value of raw cotton exported in the 11 months ending with May is, according to the preliminary figures of the treasury bureau of statistics, $308,747,095, which is five million dollars in excess of the highest 11 months' figures heretofore recorded by this preliminary statement. The highest 11 months' record for any earlier year was that for the eleven months ending with May, 1901, when the total stood at $303,497,617. Should the figures for June of this year equal those of June in the immediately preceding years the total for the fiscal year would be 317 million dollars, or 4 millions in excess of the banner year, 1901. The quantity exported this year is not as great as that of the years 1898 and 1899, but owing to the higher prices received, the value is very much greater than that of those years; and, as already indicated, larger than that of the corresponding months of any preceding year. The total quantity exported in the 11 months ending with May, according to the preliminary statement, is 3,481,353,287 pounds; against 3,508,621,478 pounds in the corresponding months of 1901, when the value was five millions dollars less than at the present time, and 3,721,310,009 pounds in 11 months of 1899, when the value was but $222,414,180. Thus the total quantity at the present time is 240 million pounds less than that of the corresponding 11 months of 1898, but the value is 86 million dollars in excess of the value for the corresponding period of that year. The average price per pound of the cotton exported determined by dividing the number of pounds into the value stated by the bureau of statistics records, is, for the 11 months ending with May, 1903, 8.87 cents, and for the 11 months ending with May 1898, 5.97 cents.

Comparing the total values of cotton exported with those of preceding years, it may be said that 1903 seems likely to show the largest total value in raw cotton exports of any year in the history of our commerce. In 1848 the total value of raw cotton exported was, in round terms, 62 million dollars; in 1860, 192 millions; in 1870, 227 millions in paper, but 184 millions stated in gold; in 1880, 211 millions; in 1890, 250 millions; in 1900, 242 millions; in 1901, 313 millions, and, as already indicated, seems likely to be, for 1903, 317 millions.

He Was Insane.

Vienna, June 13.—While Emperor Francis Joseph was out driving yesterday, a pedestrian, holding a stick in a threatening manner, rushed at the emperor's carriage. The coachman lashed the assailant and whipped up the horse and the man was seized. The incident caused some excitement. At the police station the prisoner was recognized as Jacob Reich, an unemployed commercial agent, who is insane.

Cooley Succeeds Foulke.

Washington, June 15.—The following statement was given out at the white house today:

"Alvord Warriner Cooley, of Westchester, N. Y., has been appointed civil service commissioner vice William Dudley Foulke, resigned."

Mr. Cooley has accepted the position.

THE PRESIDENT IN VIRGINIA

He Addressed Students of the Historic University of That State.

Charlottesville, Va., June 16.—The University of Virginia today entertained the President of the United States, and right royally the students of this historic seat of learning performed their duties as hosts. The occasion of the President's visit was to attend the 79th commencement of the university, which occurs today. Mr. Roosevelt is the third President to visit the university of which Thomas Jefferson, whose remains lie quite close to the college he loved, was the founder.

President Hayes and President Cleveland have enjoyed the hospitality of this truly southern institution, and the warm welcomes they received were duplicated in the greeting extended to President Roosevelt today. The President's special train arrived here from Washington at 11:30 o'clock this forenoon. The Monticello Guards were on duty at the depot and kept back the crowd that had assembled to see the distinguished guest. Visitors have been pouring into the city since yesterday, and hotel rooms and teams were at a premium this morning. The President was cheered as he stepped from his car. He was met by Dr. Paul Barringer, chairman of today's exercises, and a committee of alumni. The party was driven direct to the university, where the exercises were held in the public hall. Here the students welcomed the President in true college style. The address before the alumni association, which was first on the program, had been prepared by Judge W. Gordon Robertson, of Doanoke, and was to have been delivered by him. He, however, was detained at home by illness and his address was read by R. Walton Moore, of Fairfax, a member of the board of visitors of the university. Judge Morris then, in a short speech of welcome, introduced the President. After the applause which greeted his appearance had subsided, the President delivered his address.

At the conclusion of the President's address the various medals were delivered to the fortunate students, and then luncheon was served in the gymnasium. Judge R. T. W. Duke, of Charlottesville, presided as toastmaster and introduced the President, who responded to the toast "The United States."

After luncheon the party visited Monticello, the home of Jefferson, where they were entertained by Jefferson M. Levy, of New York, who now owns the place. President and Mrs. Roosevelt rode there on horseback and other members of the party went in carriages. The President will leave here at 7 o'clock this evening for Washington.

RICHARDS WAS CAPTURED

But Escaped From Sheriff, After Desperate Fight.

St. Joseph, Mich., June 16.—Edward Richards, wanted for the murder of Charles Johns in Van Wert, O., and who while waiting trial broke jail, accompanied by Charles Roach, an alleged horse thief of Van Wert, arrived in the village of Eau Claire, a few miles south of this city, yesterday.

Richards was begging for food and went to the home of James Furrell, who at one time was a resident of Van Wert. Furrell recognized the would-be tramp. Fearing arrest, Richards went down the railroad track, where he was captured by Deputy Marshal Clark and a posse of citizens. Richards was being conveyed back to the village on a handcar when he put up a terrible struggle for liberty. After a fierce fight, with his clothes nearly torn from his body, Richards made his escape and fled to the woods. Sheriff Collins, with a posse of deputies, is now searching the county. He hopes to capture the alleged murderer.

Roach was captured and is now a prisoner in the county jail at St. Joseph.

THE BIG CANAL MAY BE BUILT

Without Any Treaty—President Roosevelt's Ultimatum.

Washington, June 16.—It is currently reported here that President Roosevelt has stated to William Nelson, Cromwell, American representative of the French Panama Canal company, that the United States regards Colombia's obligations as more binding than those of an ordinary treaty and cannot admit the right of the Colombia government to recede from them, and that if not carried out by ratification of the canal treaty, which comes before the Colombian congress on June 20, the United States hopes Colombia will find some other means to discharge its obligations to the United States in regard to the Panama canal.

This is regarded as a practical ultimatum to Colombia, for Mr. Cromwell, who incidentally today would neither confirm nor deny that the President had made this statement to him, will at once transmit whatever the President has said to Bogota for its effect upon the members of the Colombian congress who are opposing the treaty.

The view of the administration is said to be that the purchase of the French Canal company's franchise to construct a canal by the Panama route carries with it all rights for the United States to perform this work, and that therefore the United States, by paying the Panama company $40,000,000, will have full right to go ahead with the construction of the canal without any treaty with Colombia.

FREE SILVER MEN BEATEN

Bryanites Frozen Out in an Iowa Delegation.

Iowa, City, Iowa, June 16.—Congressman Martin J. Wade, by a clever ruse, read the free silver men out of his delegation to the state convention and obtained the power to vote the Johnson county delegation as he pleases in the democratic state convention.

Several delegations favoring free silver were obliged to leave the convention at 4 o'clock to catch a train. Waiting until these had left, George W. Wagner of Sharon township moved that the delegation to the state convention be empowered to fill all vacancies and instructed to vote as a unit on all questions. On the vote Judge Wade was sustained, 39 to 43. George B. Holbert and Fred Theobald, leading Bryanites, thereupon resigned from the delegation, and gold men were elected to their places.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Radway's Ready Relief is a sure cure for every pain. Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Chest and Limbs. Taken inwardly, there is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure fever and ague and all other malarious, bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Sold by druggists.

RADWAY & CO., 55 Elm St., New York.

STOLE RIDE AFTER PAYING OTHER EXPENSES

Terre Haute, Ind., June 16.—Jason Newman, arrested for stealing a ride on a freight train, told Police Judge Rawley that he had paid the railroad company $79 for transportation of his wife's dead body and of some relatives from Litchfield, Ill., to Greencastle, Ind., where the body was buried. After paying the fare of his relatives back to Litchfield he had nothing left with which to pay his own fare, and was compelled to steal a ride or walk. The judge discharged him.

Japan Is Watchful.

Victoria, B. C., June 3.—Japanese papers received in the mail from the Orient are still filled with reports of movements of troops and much space is given to the protest, regarding Russian troops being stationed on the Yalu, under guise of protecting a timber concession in Peng Ma forest, obtained from Corea, in 1896. Many Japanese papers say Russia has cleverly manipulated this coup to secure command of the Yalu, and thus dominate Corea.

WEEKLY CROP BULLETIN

Corn Is Unusually Late—Much Planting Yet to Be Done.

Washington, June 16.—The weather bureau's weekly crop report is as follows:

The week ending June 15, was abnormally cold in nearly all districts east of the Rocky Mountains, the minimum temperature, from the 10th to the 13th, throughout the central valleys and southern states being the lowest of record for the second decade of June, and heavy frosts were of general occurrence in the Upper Missouri Valley, with light frosts as far south as Tennessee. Under these conditions the growth of vegetation has been slow, but with a very general absence of rain, or light local showers, in the central valleys, much needed cultivation has made favorable progress.

The long continued and disastrous drouth in New England and the northern portion of the Middle Atlantic states has been wholly relieved (being succeeded in some sections by flood conditions), and the widespread forest fires in these districts extinguished. Generally favorable conditions prevailed on the Pacific coast, except during the early part of the week, in Washington, where drying northerly winds proved injurious in some sections. The week was unseasonably warm in the eastern portions of Oregon and Washington, and in Idaho and northern Nevada.

While planting, replanting and cultivation of corn in the central valleys have been vigorously pushed, considerable planting remains unfinished in the northern districts. Corn is unusually late and has made very slow growth uder the low temperature of the past week. In the middle and south Atlantic states the crop is much in need of cultivation, and in the southern states is largely laid by.

Winter wheat harvest is in progress as far north as the southern portions of Kansas, Missouri, Illinois, Indiana and Virginia. While an improvement in the condition of this crop is indicated in northern Illinois, Ohio ad over the northern portion of the middle Atlantic states, it has suffered deterioration over a large part of the winter wheat belt as a result of insects and increasing rust. In California the crop is maturing rapidly, and harvest is in progress in the southern portion, with heavy yields. In Oregon and Washington winter wheat is heading short, but with good heads in Oregon. The crop was threatened by hot, drying winds in Washington during the latter part of the week, but escaped with slight injury.

Spring wheat is in generally thrifty condition, but needs rain in portions of the Dakotas. Over the southern portion of the spring wheat region the condition of the crop is very promising, and a marked improvement is shown in Oregon, but in Washington it has experienced trying conditions, although apparently not seriously injured.

Oats have made favorable advancement in the lower Missouri and upper Mississippi valleys, but need rain in the Dakotas. In Michigan the crop is backward and uneven, and while general improvement is indicated in the Ohio valley, a light yield is promised in Indiana and Pennsylvania.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, June 13.—R. G. Dunn & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says:

Except in those branches of business that are always quiet at this season, reports indicate a steady demand, and prices of commodities are firmly maintained Manufacturing returns are irregular, idleness in textile lines partially offsetting the good activity elsewhere. Earnings of railroads reporting for the first week of June are only 3 per cent. larger than last year and 7.8 per cent greater than in 1901, a condition due entirely to western floods.

That furnace stocks of pig iron increased only 40,000 tons last month, despite the unprecedented output, testifies to the great consumption of the steel industry. Quotations are without alteration, although trade in business is delayed by labor troubles. In case of a general settlement of these conflicts there will be resumption of work on many buildings, and, including the requirements of railroads, a heavy tonnage would be sought. It is an evidence of confidence in the future that blast furnace operators are forcing production beyond all previous maximum figures. While the demand for structural steel has diminished, there is notable inquiry for rails and plates. Machinery and hardware lines are doing remarkably well for the season, which is usually quiet in these departments. Coke ovens are surpassing all previous records for quantity and the output of anthracite coal promises to establish a new high water mark this year, above 60,000,000 tons.

Cotton goods again average slightly higher in price, advances being insisted upon by producers on account of the raw material and in no degree attributable to increased anxiety to place contracts on the part of buyers. Aside from a more liberal demand for print cloths yarn fabrics for covering and printing purposes, there is no evidence of activity. On the other hand, supplies are not accumulating at the mills, owing to curtailment of production, not only voluntarily, but by strikes and storms.

Conservatism prevails among buyers of staple woolens and worsteds, while little interest is shown in new lines of lightweight for next spring. In so far as market conditions are concerned, carpets are the most satisfactory of the textile products. Footwear conditions continue most prosperous. Leather and hides are strong and active. Failures this week were 215 in the United States, against 262 last year, and 14 in Canada, compared with 20 a year ago.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, June 16.—Close.—The foreign markets, by reason of their indifference to the advance in domestic markets and the bullish crop conditions said to prevail across the water, caused considerable disappointment at the opening today. The opening for cash and July was unchanged, while September was unchanged on the bear side and the map this morning was an ideal one. There was no rain west or southwest and the conditions throughout the wheat area were all that could be desired. The French crop report shows a fair improvement over the previous estimate, but still indicates a moderate decrease from last year's yield. Bradstreet's figures on the world's available supply show a decrease of 4,132,000 bushels

The strength of corn was no small factor in the steadiness of the wheat market and in addition to this Chicago advices say that some of the big bulls supported the market stubbornly in the face of heavy selling by Valentine and the St. Louis crowd, which seems to have changed its position since yesterday, when it was one of the big bull factors in wheat. A rumor to the effect that the Illinois crop report would be bullish on wheat found credence among the traders so inclined. Trade was very moderate and at noon there was very little change. Fluctuations were within a narrow range. The only gain was ⅛c in July.

Broomhall's report of foreign crop conditions contains a few complaints of weather being too cold and damp for proper development of the plant, but the general tone is favorable. Primary receipts were 246,000; last week, 261,000; last year, 279,000. Shipments, 140,000; last week, 171,000; last year, 470,000. Cash wheat closed unchanged, and July ⅛c higher. September eased off to 75c on selling, but the firmness in corn was all powerful and at the close the far option was ½c higher.

Corn was the strong feature of the market. An advance of ¼c in both July and September was marked up, but trading was slack and the coarse grain failed up to midday to extend its early gains.

Opening prices were sustained, however, and there was no setback. Chicago reported more sales for direct export over night. The offerings were light and the prospects are for only moderate receipts. The short interest in corn is said to be of very liberal dimensions. A Chicago wire says: "There is less being made of late crops as an argument and more attention paid to supply and demand at present." Bradstreet's report of the available supply shows an increase of 195,000.

Toward the latter part of the session trading became quite lively and the result was the best total the corn market has seen for some days. On the rally July advanced 1c and September 1¼c. Primary receipts were 760,000; last week, 648,000; last year, 477,000. Shipments, 563,000; last week, 371,000; last year, 263,000.

There was nothing doing in oats. The oats prices failed to change and the trade was unusually light. The available supply decreased 367,000. The close was ½c higher for futures. Corresponding advances were made in the cash article.

Seed was dull and unchanged at the opening at $5.62½. The close was unchanged.

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Today June 15 Close.	
Cash	.77	77	77	77	77
July	76¼	76¼	76⅛	76¼	76¼
Sept.	75¼@⅝	75⅝	75	75⅝	75¼
Corn—					
July	48¼	49	48¼	49	48
Sept.	48	49	48	49	47⅝
Oats—					
July	88½	..	..	89	88¼
Sept.	83½	84	83¼	84	83½
Clover seed—					
Oct.	$5.62½	$5.62½	$5.62½	$5.62½	$5.62½

Rye—No. 2, 54½c.
Timothy—Prime, $1.75.

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
July	76	76¼	75⅝	75⅞	75⅞
Sept.	73¼	73⅝	73⅛	73⅜	73½
Dec.	73½	73⅝	73	73⅜	72⅝
Corn—					
July	48⅝	49⅞	48⅝	49⅛	48⅝
Sept.	48	49⅛	48	49¼	47⅞
Dec.	46¼	47⅛	46½	47⅜	46½
Oats—					
July	38⅜	39¼	38⅛	39⅛	38⅜
Sept	33⅜	33⅞	33⅜	33⅞	33⅜
Dec.	33½	34	33½	34	33½

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
July	82⅜	82⅝	82¼	82⅝	82⅜
Sept.	75⅛	78⅝	77⅞	78⅛	78¼
Dec.	78½	78⅝	78¼	78⅝	78⅝
Corn—					
July	56⅜	57⅝	56⅜	57⅝	56⅜
Sept.	54⅜	55⅞	54⅜	55⅞	54⅜
Dec.	53½	55	53½	55	53⅜

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
July	78⅜	78⅝	78¼	78⅝	78⅜
Sept.	73⅜	73⅝	73¼	73½	73⅜
Dec.	..	..	..	74½	..

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
July	..	..	..	79	79¼
Sept	..	..	..	78¼	72¾

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
July	..	..	..	80¼	80¼
Sept.	..	..	..	78⅝	73⅜

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
July	$17.02	$17.02	$16.92	$16.97	$17.00
Sept.	16.92	16.92	16.85	16.87	16.85
Lard—					
July	8.87	8.87	8.85	8.87	8.85
Sept.	8.97	9.00	8.97	9.00	8.95
Oct.	8.80	8.85	8.80	8.82	8.77
Ribs—					
July	9.35	9.35	9.30	9.32	9.32
Sept.	9.30	9.32	9.27	9.30	9.27
Oct.	9.00	9.05	9.00	9.00	9.00

Foreign Crops.

Liverpool, June 16.—(Special to C. J. Hemphill)—United Kingdom—The weather during past week has been rather too cool for proper growth of wheat plant. The crop is backward and scattered and scattered; complaints of damage are being received.

France—The weather has been very cool but crop reports are generally of a favorable tenor.

Russia—Crop prospects improving. The weather since our last summary has been very favorable and a good harvest is predicted.

Roumania—The weather during past few days has been wet but crop reports generally favorable.

Bulgaria—The outlook for a large crop continues bright.

Italy—No further complaints have been received past week, weather having been favorable.

Spain—The weather has continued favorable.

Germany—There has been considerable rain during week just passed but weather has been very favorable.

Money and Stocks.

New York, June 16.—Wall St.—London sent decidedly lower prices for Americans this morning and the opening here was to correspond. Blocks of 1,000 shares and upward of the leading stocks were traded in, some of them at declines of a point and upwards. There were 6,000 shares of Atchison sold at 65¾ and 65⅝, compared with 66⅞ last night. Norfolk & Western ran off 2¾, Baltimore & Ohio 1⅜, Reading 1½ and Canadian Pacific, Missouri Pacific, Rock Island, Sugar and Amalgamated a point or more.

Prices rallied a small fraction, but the efforts to hold the market were abandoned as soon as it was noticed that this rise was bringing out more offerings. All the leaders fell below their first prices and declines over night ran well over a point in a number of cases. Atchison lost 2⅜, bringing it within a fraction of last Wednesday's low figure. The decline reached about 2 points in Baltimore & Ohio, Norfolk & Western, Reading, Missouri Pacific and Louisville, Kansas City Southern preferred declined 5¼, Colorado Fuel 4, St. Paul preferred, Canadian Southern, Lackawanna and American Telephone & Telegraph 3, Metropolitan Securities 3¼ and Realty above the lowest and the market was less active at 11 o'clock.

Prices were well continued into the second hour, forcing declines of 2 to 2¾ in Canadian Pacific, Des Moines and Fort Dodge, Consolidated Gas, Metropolitan Securities